The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

PRICE IN PARIS 30 CENTIMES

VOL. XIV. No. 355. [Entered at Stationers' Hall.] LONDON: WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1900. [Registered at the General Post Office as a Newspaper.] PRICE 2D.

UNFORTUNATELY SHE HAD PLACED THE LETTERS IN THE WRONG ENVELOPES.

On her Bended Knees she Begs to Have Them Returned to her.

The Mirror of Life
ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

Published Weekly by
THE MIRROR OF LIFE CO., Ltd.,
172, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1900.

RATES TO SUBSCRIBERS.

"THE MIRROR OF LIFE" will be sent to any address in the United Kingdom at the following rates:—

One Year, Post Free	...	10s. 10d.
Six Months, ditto ...	...	5s. 5d.
Three Months, ditto	...	2s. 8d.

FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

One Year, Post Free	...	13s. 0d.
Six Months, ditto ...	...	6s. 6d.
Three Months, ditto	...	3s. 3d.

All Cheques to be made payable to "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" Co., Ltd., and crossed.

"THE MIRROR OF LIFE HAS DOUBLE THE CIRCULATION OF ANY ILLUSTRATED SPORTING PAPER IN THE WORLD.

"THE MIRROR OF LIFE" HAS READERS ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

13 WEEKS 13

Send 2s. 8d. to the MIRROR OF LIFE, 172, Fleet Street, E.C., and the paper will be sent you, post free, for thirteen weeks.

If you experience any difficulty in obtaining "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" regularly of your newsagent, please send his name and address, and we shall see that he receives his supply weekly.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CORRESPONDENTS MUST WRITE ON ONE SIDE OF THE PAPER ONLY, OTHERWISE THEIR COMMUNICATIONS CANNOT BE INSERTED.

All communications must be accompanied by the sender's name and address to ensure absolute confidence, and addressed to the Editor, and no answers will be sent by post, "THE MIRROR OF LIFE," Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A. GREEN (Grimsby).—Try De La Rue, the card makers, Bunhill Row.

SUBSCRIBER (Barrow).—We know of no boxer who would answer your purpose nearer than Andrew Wood, of Jarrow. Barrow does not excel in professors of the noble art.

E. W. HALL (Forest Gate).—There is no book published, but the following are a few:—The Columbia, Hackney Road; the Lynn, Manor Place, Walworth Road; Cypress, Wyndham Road, Camberwell; Cestus, Lorne Road, Brixton; the Belsize, St. John's Wood; German Gym, King's Cross; the Anchor, Paddington; the Kensington, Notting Hill; the North London, Pentonville; the Sydney, Mile End; the People's Palace, &c.

C. R.—He won on points.

W. LAWSON.—1. You lose. 2. He lost on points.

G. FRYER.—You must give your correct name at the same time.

F. G. WOOD.—John L. Sullivan never met Peter Jackson in the ring.

T. EMMETT.—1. They boxed at the Bolingbroke Club. 2. The contest was stopped.

R. R.—1. Sloan rode all three winners. 2. Of course A. pays.

PINTO.—Dan Mendoza died on September 13, 1836, in Horseshoe Alley, Petticoat Lane, seventy-three years of age.

G. P. S.—1. Yes. 2. Four years ago.

W. J. SIMON.—James J. Jeffries is champion of the world.

S. JONES (Gib.).—It will appear shortly.

E. TAYSON.—James J. Jeffries is the present heavy-weight champion of the world, and is willing to meet anyone.

WALTHAM.—1. A six days' walk at the Agricultural Hall. 2. No.

H. C. NUGEAT.—Yes. Flying Scud, a donkey, covered a mile in 3 min 18 sec.

D. TURNER.—1. Four ounce gloves. 2. Fifteen rounds, three minute rounds.

B. M. WOLF.—He won in the seventh round.

GROWLER.—1. The greatest distance walked without a rest was 121 miles 388yd, performed by C. A. Harriman. 2. In America.

W. J. STONE (Dublin).—If we hear of anyone requiring the dumbbells we will let you know.

O. S.—1. He is twenty-four years of age. 2. About 5ft 8¼in.

P. L.—The ring is 16ft square.

A. LINDSAY.—1. See answer to E. W. Hale, and select the best. 2. The Lynn Club or Belsize B.C. would suit you.

W. BENTLEY.—Carried 7st 7lb.

E. A. R. L.—1. About July 20, 1885. 2. They boxed fifteen rounds, and the judges disagreed. Jem Butler, the black, was referee, and ordered another round, and Smith gained the verdict.

H. J. ROPER.—They boxed at the Bethell's School of Arms, Oldham, in 1898.

T. F. WRIGHT.—1. It was ten rounds only. 2. Excelsior Hall, London.

C. MANNERS.—He could not do the weight.

C. H. INWOOD.—1. The sprinting marvel, Maxwell W. Long, is twenty-two years of age. 2. In his running stride he covers 7ft 6in, and gradually shortens to 6ft at the finish of a quarter mile race.

P. BREW (Liverpool).—1. Chops and steaks, a little vegetable, and a quart of fluid per diem. 2. Walking, dumb bell exercise, punching the bag, and shower baths. 3. A carpenter will give you information.

(Several Answers crowded out).

GEORGE DIXON, DAN CREEDON, AND SAMMY KELLY ON THE WARPATH.

ALF BALL'S BIG 'UN MAKES HIS DEBUT.

JACK WALKER AND MATT PRECIOUS.

THE McKEEVER v. PLUMB CONTEST AT THE N.S.C.

If the great ones of the earth, in the shape of Fitzsimmons, Jeffries, or Corbett, do not come to this land to find purses, the minors of the American boxing world already feel the unprofitableness of being, so to say, out of work, and are desirous of fixing up a job in England. First there is Sammy Kelly, who has made a match with Will Curley, of Newcastle, who by this time must be, like the Irishman, growing blue mouldy for the want of a "bating." This match should be a most interesting one, but on the eve of Kelly's departure George Dixon emerges from his seclusion, defying all English boxers near his (Dixon's) weight, and, scenting a big purse for such an engagement, three of his old opponents - Will Curley, Ben Jordan, and "Pedlar" Palmer - are almost falling over each other in their desire to meet the little ebony evergreen champion. It shows how evergreen Massa Dixon must be, as in 1890, or thereabouts, George came to this country to meet our best English representative at the weight. "Nunc" Wallace was the hero of innumerable victories, amongst them being wins over Willis, a champion boxer, fought in a nobleman's drawing room at the West-end for big stakes; a match with Bill Goode, of Battersea, at a City club, a victory for which Master "Nunc" fisted about fifteen hundred pounds; a win over Charley Smith, the Jewish champion, at a club near Houndsditch, and hero of several other successes. "Nunc" Wallace was no unworthy opponent, taking the Birmingham lad's record into consideration, for the black bantam, George Dixon. But strange to say, the lad on which every English sport was prepared to lay his bottom dollar was never in the race, and the little darkey won with a lot in hand. We said above George Dixon was evergreen, and for why? "Nunc" Wallace, Dixon's opponent of a decade ago, has long since retired from the business, and finds just as profitable occupation "standing up" for a bookmaker, while here is Dixon still on the warpath and willing, we believe, to make matches with all his old opponents one after the other. The saw-dusted or resined stage to the boxer is like the footlights to the actor; both pros. are loth to quit the boards which have witnessed their many triumphs until all their ability, histrionic or pugilistic, has deserted them.

Another candidate for pugilistic favour in England is Dan Creedon. Dan Creedon, whose meetings with the "Coffee Cooler" and Jem Smith will be well remembered, was a great favourite in this country. By defeating Frank Craig and Jem Smith he became both middle-weight and heavy-weight champion of England. When Dan became aware, through the columns of THE MIRROR OF LIFE, that there were two rival claimants for a title which he had won and still held—viz., the heavy-weight and the middle-weight championship of England, Dan promptly put in his claim for the title, and in a letter addressed to the editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE challenged Gardiner, who recently defeated Frank Craig. Gardiner has as promptly responded; and if both men can come to terms as regards weight, purse money, and a side stake we think this should be one of the most interesting matches of the season. Both Gardiner and Dan Creedon have defeated Craig. This pair have never met before; they are almost unknown to each other, therefore such a match would cause both speculation and interest.

We spoke, some time since, of a big 'un Alf Ball had in pickle, a youth named Taylor, some six foot high, and bringing the beam down at nearly 14st. Taylor had served some time in the Royal Navy, and in build is such a representative "True British Sailor" that his messmates, or his boxing mates, or some other mates, christened him "Bosun" Taylor. We don't know whether Alf Ball wished to keep this youth as Knocker-out No. 1 in his show, or was biding his time before giving Taylor his head, but at Jemmy Hull's special show at Woolwich last Thursday a show was arranged for him with Jack Walsh, a stevedore at one or other of the docks. Now, Jack Walsh is like Jack Davis, of Pontypridd, he is big enough and strong enough to be champion of England; but somehow these championship appearances end when both Jacks get on the stage with champion pretensions. On Thursday evening "Bosun" Taylor to most persons assembled within that hall was an unknown quantity, whilst Jack Walsh was the hope and the pride, living, as he did, in the midst of the water-side population. When these two big 'uns stood up the Woolwichers expected to see something, and so they did. We don't suppose the "Bosun" put out all he knew, but he served out a good deal more punching than Jack Walsh cared about receiving. Some of Jack's most ardent partisans shouted, "Don't be frightened of him, Jack. Set about him, Jack." At which Jack responded, "You be me and come up here; I've had enough." However, Jack was persuaded to go up again, when turning to the timekeeper as though he were asking for toast, "Make it half a round," and half a round more was certainly as much as Jack Walsh could digest. The question now arises, Have we unearthed a big, strong, clever boxer, or is the "Bosun," who made his début on Thursday at the Woolwich hall, only one more of those big 'uns who "keep the word of promise to the ear and break it to the hope?" Jack Walsh is no guide to test the ability of Taylor. After the ever-recurring shows of smallweeds, to whom even light-weights look like giants in comparison with these pigmies, a good useful big 'un would be hailed with delight. Is all the talent on the side of the big American boxer; must the English boxer still continue either to grovel or fall down when the unadulterated American champion makes his way hither? Cannot we produce a big home-grown champion? We thought we had a pugilistic wonder in James Smith, of St. Luke's. We did hope we had unearthed one in "Bosun" Taylor, but after his show at the N.S.C. on Monday night we are afraid not; for a good big Englishman at the present time able to use his fists, not as a clown, but as a Jem Belcher or a Tom Spring, would be worth his weight in the finest gold currency that was ever minted.

"Jolly Jumbo's" boxing stable has grown small by degrees and miserably less. Once upon a time the "Jolly" one had nearly a dozen boxers in his stables to house, feed, and find in pocket money. Like "the ten little niggs.," "Jumbo's" army has dwindled down to one, and that one Jack Walker, of Paddington. Now, the funny part of the business is this—"Jumbo" makes a match for his protégé with Steve Flannigan, of America, one of the best 8st lads in that *small* district, yet here the "Jolly" one is haggling over conceding one pound to Matt Precious, Walker wishing to scale at 7st 10lb, and Matt Precious at 7st 9lb. If Jack Walker was willing to concede 4lb to the best little bantam in the States, and is afraid of conceding one pound to the lad from Brum, "Jumbo" is not stabling the flyer we have always imagined Johnny Walker to be. A pound is certainly of some importance among the smallweeds of the purfesh, but not we think of that importance which would prevent two champions of the minor weight in bantams coming together. If "Jolly" believes Jack Walker to be an unadulterated champion now is the time to give little Jack his head. Matt Precious must be something of a terror, and a believer in "Jumbo's" bantam, for though he will not concede Jack Walker one pound he is willing to concede the once thought invincible champion, George Corfield, eight pounds.

Charley McKeever, when he arrived in this country on business bent, called at THE MIRROR OF LIFE, when a representative of the paper esquired the youth to the N.S.C., and introduced Charley to Mr. Bettinson, the manager. "Dido" Plumb was then at liberty, and no time was lost in communicating with the Kingsland Pet. "Dido" being agreeable, and the lad from America nothing loth, a match was soon made. We have given all the preliminary as to training. The men weighed in on Monday at the N.S.C., "Dido" having a trifle the best as to poundage.

Well, the match of the season is over and Charley McKeever has won. This we certainly did not expect, but nothing more often occurs than the unexpected. We only had one middle-weight of any promise in this country. Now what shall we do to keep up our old boxing supremacy now "Dido" has gone down, and before a man who, properly trained, cannot be termed more than a light-weight? When middle-weights came to this country anxious for a job from all parts of the earth, "Dido" Plumb, of Kingsland, was the man selected to do battle under the British flag. Now "Dido" has fallen, and has had to lower his flag to one whose habitat is covered by the star-spangled banner. Is it that "Dido" has lost his youthful prime? Is it that "Dido" did not spar up to his old form? This we do not think to be the case. But "Dido" was slow—devilish slow. Had he forced matters in the early part of the contest he might have brought off his favourite hit; but in the fourteenth round, when he did get home the right, and McKeever only saved himself by clinching and hanging on, "Dido" did not have strength to finish. Queensberry rules were violated by McKeever in the early part of the contest in a manner that under a less lenient referee would have received disqualification, for holding an opponent round the neck and clinching are evils which the Queensberry rules were inaugurated to abolish.

GEORGE CUNNINGHAM,

Who Met Jack Goldswain at the National Sporting Club, Monday Evening, October 15.

(With Portrait.)

"OLD GEORGE CUNNINGHAM'S SON" is a term quite sufficient to hall-mark the above as a youth of promise, remembering the father as we do as the most brilliant feather-weight of his day. The following is young George's record: Beat Bill Eastwick, 6rds; beaten by Bill Eastwick, 6rds; beat Alf Britton, 9rds; beat "Ponk" Greenwood, 7rds; beat Sam Swainsbury, 1rd; beat Tom Beal, 5rds; beat Jack Hicks, 4rds; beat Mike Tobin, 2rds; won open 8st 6lb competition at the Haggerston Imperial Athletic Club, beating Tom Turner, 1rd, sparred the bye with Joe Anderson, and beat Dick Pepper, of Canning Town, in final; beaten by Bill Wood, 7rds; beat Jack Higgins, 4rds; beaten by Wood, of Dalston, 4rds; beat Ted Mortimer, 2rds; beat Harry Spurden, 10rds; knocked out Harry Spurden, 3rds; beaten by Bill Chester, 5rds; beat Bill Wood, 8rds; met Jack Goldswain at the N.S.C., October 15, and beat him in 10rds.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

AMONG the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—

Bill Pike.
Ted Mortimer (Clare Market).
H. Allnatt.
F. Hartigan.
Mr. Prest.
Ted Thorne.
Jack Everhardt (New Orleans).
George P. Gardiner (of Lowell, U.S.A.).
"Ginger" Mallett.
Mr. Percy Dagg (Field and Dagg, solicitors).
Mr. Ross Dagg.
Dick Curtis.
F. Lowry.
Corporal Sanders (Light-Weight Champion of the Army and Navy).
Jack Carr (Limehouse).
Jack Welsh (Canning Town).
Tom King.
Joe Ross.
Bob Richardson ("Butcher King,' Liverpool).
William Rowe (Liverpool).
Prof. Coll (Boer Army).
Phil Marks.
Julian Marks.
Bill Bearwish (Bow).
Drummer W. Lahy (S. W. Borderers).
Johnny Hughes.
W. Lane.
T. Dear.
H. Day.
Mr. B. Dorman.
Harry Hughes.
"Dido" Plumb.
"Ginger" Osborne.
Ted Watling.
George Spooney.
Young Hall.
Charley McKeever.
Albert Bennett (champion shell fish opener).

EDWARD STARKEY WISHES TO know the address of Young Ted Starkey of South Africa.

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

New York, October 6, 1900.

Editor, The Mirror of Life, London

Although pugilism is dead in this State at the present time it is nevertheless carried on just the same all over the country, and is thriving. Among the cities which are holding fights these days are Chicago, Pittsburgh, Denver, Dayton, O., Baltimore, Philadelphia, Paterson, Passiac, Hartford, Detroit, Cleveland, Erie, Pa., Scranton, and Wilmington, Del. The sport has caught on for fair in Hartford, where its admirers are simply fighting mad. "Kid" McCoy, despite the notoriety he received as a result of his bout with Jem Corbett at Madison Square Garden, has decided to return to the ring. Negotiations have been completed for a six rounds bout between "Kid" and Jack Root, the hard-hitting Western middle-weight. The men have been matched to box on November 13 at Chicago. An effort was made to bring McCoy and Gus Ruhlin together. The latter, however, refused to meet the "Kid," as he believes that in view of the developments in his fight with Corbett he would not be much of a drawing card. Billy Madden is thinking seriously of taking both Ruhlin and Charley Goff, the middle-weight, to England, but has been advised against the trip, as there are no pugilists abroad who would consent to a match with his two protégés. Madden declares that he intends to issue a sweeping challenge on behalf of the "Akron Giant" in a few days. Gus Ruhlin, the big fighter, demonstrated two traits in his make-up which are not generally conceded a man of his profession. They are honesty and will power. The latter had to be done at the expense of embarrassment to two Englishmen. Gus entered Corbett's saloon Wednesday to see him on some business. Two English friends were drinking wine with the proprietor. The Akronite was introduced, and an invitation to join them was made. Gus refused, but they persisted and filled a glass for him. But it was still there when he went out, despite the entreaty of Corbett that "one glass wouldn't hurt." "What a bloomin' in'ospitable chap," was the Britishers' comment. Then Gus strolled down Sixth Avenue. In front of him were two matinée girls. One carried a pocket-book in the same hand she held her dress up with. From it dropped a fat wad of bills. The championship-seeker picked it up and with all politeness handed the young lady her lost money. She was profuse in her thanks, and Gus blushed. A crowd was around, and among them was a policeman. They opened their eyes in wonderment. An honest man on Sixth Avenue seemed to be the drift of their minds. Their words spoke as much. "Gee, and you didn't shove it in your pocket?" "Maybe I have more than she has," was the big fellow's comment as he moved on. Jack O'Brien and Jack Bonner fought six rounds at the Penn Art Club, and at the finish Bonner looked as though he had gone through a thrashing machine. His face was cut in several places, his eyes blackened, and his nose punched flat. From the first round O'Brien showed himself to be the better man. He pushed his left at will into Bonner's face, the Summit Hill boy seemingly unable to get out of the way. In the fifth round he was all but out when the gong saved him. He hugged and clinched through the sixth to save himself and go the limit. Young Mahoney and Isador Straus put up a weak exhibition for six rounds, neither having an advantage. George McFadden, of New York, and Joe Gans, of Baltimore, fought ten rounds to a draw at the Olympia Athletic Club. McFadden was a disappointment to the crowd. He hugged Gans continually. The coloured man did considerable himself. The fight was not a fierce one. Both men were cautious, and watched each other carefully. Gans was the stronger of the two, and administered a good bit of punishment with stinging right and left swings. At hardly any point of the game did McFadden show any superiority over Gans. But Masterton's decision was not popular, as Gans had all the best. Dick O'Brien, of Lewiston, Me., received the decision over Billy Stift, the Chicago middle-weight, at the end of six rounds of rapid milling at the Tattersall's Athletic Club. George Siler was the referee. The battle was the wind-up of a programme of six-round bouts and was of the fast-and-furious order, keeping the big crowd present at a tension from start to finish. Jack O'Brien whipped Tim Kearns in the eighteenth round before the Nutmeg Athletic Club after a bruising battle. O'Brien appeared to be in better condition, and his blows had more effect than those landed by his antagonist. In the final round O'Brien was all over Kearns, landing a couple of stiff lefts on the jaw which sent him to the floor. The referee thereupon stopped the bout, as Kearns was in no shape to continue. It took Patsey Sweeney just six rounds to win from Paddy Fenton, the crack Boston light-weight, in a hotly contested fight. Fenton persisted in hitting in the breakaway, although it was agreed at the outset to break clean. This was the cause of lots of trouble, and finally, just as the bell was due to ring in the sixth, the referee, Davy Leahy, of Boston, gave the fight to Sweeney on a foul. Mrs. James J. Corbett sent word to her counsel, A. H. Hummel, yesterday, to have the action dropped which she recently brought for an absolute divorce against James J. Corbett. The suit was brought soon after Corbett went to Europe. Oscar Gardner was awarded the decision over Eddie Lenny in a twenty rounds bout last night. Both men were strong at the finish, but Gardner outpointed his man all the way. It now looks as if "Mysterious" Billy Smith's days as a great fighter are at an end. His recent quick defeat by "Quitter," Joe Walcott, proves that. Smith hasn't got to worry these days as to where he is going to get his three square meals, for besides having a snug bank roll he owns considerable property at College Point, L.I. You're very fortunate, Billy. Joe Walcott was asked last night by a coloured sport what was the worst scare he had ever had. "Worst scare I got?" repeated "Quitter" Joe. "Why, a big six-foot gambler poked a horse pistol in my face in Dallas, Texas, when I was down there with Dixon, and I got such a fright I took the first train to New York." There's a whisky agent who will never again seek advertisement from the stage. He asked Terry McGovern to do it, and is so sore unto himself that he hasn't been seen for a week. It was in the part of the play where Terry denounces the "demon rum." "Have a drink? It's ——— whisky," asked Harry Walters. "None o' that for mine," answered Terry. "It's killed many a good one." Tom Sharkey is getting to be quite an elocutionist these days. Whenever he happens to be in company with a crowd of sports you can hear him announce these few lines which will be readily recognised as an improvement on the well-known quotation: "When you laugh the world laughs with you, and when you cry you cry all by yourself." Jack McAuliffe was once a shapely light-weight. To-day he weighs over 200lb, and has the graceful figure and sinuous motion of an ice-wagon. Jack McCormack once boxed at 140lb. Now he weighs 190lb. What is the use of training oneself down to perfection only to put oneself to play in later years the role of prize fat man? A little Lewis law starvation would inflict lasting injury on neither of these ex-gladiators. "Spike" Sullivan, who has always been opposed to having a manager, has evidently come to the conclusion that such a person is valuable after all. "Spike" has secured Charley Bangs to look after his interests in the future. Some wise fellow must have been talking to "Spike."

THE TATTLER.

IMITATED THE GROWL OF A BEAR.

A Picnic Party Scamper Away in Fear of Their Lives.

(Subject of Illustration.)

It was a picnic party, and for the day the company had made their rendezvous in a pretty wood to enjoy their outing. Two days previously a small bear had managed to escape, and was roaming at large in the neighbourhood. They were warned that the animal might turn up at any minute, but things went off so well that no one gave the least thought to the matter. In a nice quiet glade they were seated round enjoying a little chat, when all at once a horrible growl made each spring to their feet. Another growl still nearer and louder convinced them that the bear was at hand. With screams and shouts, the men and women scampered for dear life, shouting, "The bear! The bear!" But it was not so. A joker emerged from the trees, chuckling to think how he had scared the company.

UNFORTUNATELY SHE HAD PLACED THE LETTERS IN THE WRONG ENVELOPES.

On her Bended Knees she Begs to have them Returned to her.

(Subject of Illustration.)

But for a slight accident a young lady, who is known among her friends as "Dot," would not now be in tears. Having occasion to write a couple of letters, she thoughtlessly, before taking them to the post, placed each missive in the wrong envelope, and did not discover her error until they were safely in the collecting-box, and as the error would cause great trouble and commit her in more ways than one she wished to regain possession; but when the postman came to clear the box he declined to part with them, and although she went on her knees and beseeched him, it was only when a friend arrived and added her pleadings that she was allowed to receive them.

CHARLIE McKEEVER,

Of America, who Met "Dido" Plumb at the National Sporting Club, Monday, October 15.

(With Portrait.)

Charles McKeever was born November 19, 1873, at Slatington, U.S.A. His height is 5ft 9in. His contests are as follows:—Knocked out Young Zeigler, 3rds; draw with Tom Moriarty, 6rds; beat Tom Farrell, 2rds; Jemmy Mitchell, 3rds; Bill Darragh, 4rds; draw with Jack McAuliffe, 8rds; draw with "Bull" McCarthy, 4rds; beat Stanton Abbott, 6rds; fought Owen Zeigler, 4rds (no decision); knocked out Jack Hanley, 3rds; knocked out by Horace Leeds, 4rds; draw with Jack Everhardt, 6rds; knocked out Arthur Valentine, 17rds; beat Young Griffo, 20rds; fought "Kid" Lavigne, 4rds (no decision); beat "Bull" McCarthy, 6rds; beat Charley Johnson, 6rds; fought "Kid" Lavigne, 6rds (no decision); beaten by George Green, 15rds; fought a draw with Young Griffo, 15rds; beat Tom Williams, 6rds; fought a fifteen-round draw with Matty Matthews; fought Jack Bennett twice, 6rds each (no decision); beat Matty Matthews, 20rds; fought Jack Daly, 6rds (no decision); beaten by Frank McConnell, 4rds; beaten by "Mysterious" Billy Smith, 25rds; fought Jack Daly, 6rds (no decision); fought Tom Broderick, 6rds (no decision); fought Charley Burns, 6rds (draw); beat Jem Ferns, 6rds; fought Eddie Connolly, 6rds (no decision); fought George Kerwin 6rds (no decision); beat Owen Zeigler, 7rds; fought "Mysterious" Billy Smith, 20rds (draw); fought "Mysterious" Billy Smith, 6rds (no decision); November 8, 1899, beaten by "Mysterious" Billy Smith, 20rds; met "Dido" Plumb at the N.S.C., October 15, and defeated him in 15rds.

PUPILS ASSAULTED THEIR MASTER.

His Arbitrary Methods Displeased and Annoyed all the Scholars.

(Subject of Illustration.)

It is very seldom indeed that we read of scholars assaulting their teachers or masters. Generally they pay them a certain amount of respect, which at least should be a part of their education. Obedience, if not imparted to the scholar when young, generally results in a lawless character when the age of manhood is reached. At a school in Nebraska the scholars did not like the arbitrary measures of the principal, who punished several for disobedience. Things reached a climax, and the whole school rose. The conflict between pupils and the pedagogue was short and sharp. The master, overpowered by numbers, after a scuffle, sought safety in flight.

"DIDO" PLUMB.

Who Met Charles McKeever, of America, at the National Sporting Club, London, on Monday Evening, October 15, 1900.

(With Portrait.)

"Dido" Plumb's record is as follows:—Beat "Barney" Lambert 12rds; Ned Ryan, 6rds; beaten by "Toff" Wall, 10rds; beaten by Ted White, 20rds; beat Jerry Driscoll twice; beat Fred Morris, 10rds; beat Billy Edwards, of Australia, 4rds; beat Bill Heffernan; knocked out Australian Jemmy Ryan, 8rds; met Charlie McKeever at the N.S.C., October 15, and was defeated in 15rds.

OUR LETTER BOX.

Letters are lying at our office for:—

P. C. Newell.
Miss Lelia White.
A. McDonald.
Bill Hallett.
George Campbell.
J. Gans (two).
Sam Fitzpatrick (of America).
Dick Burge.
Miss Vesta Victoria (music-hall artiste).
Frank Leon (two).
P. Gorman.
Bill Pincombe.
Billy Plimmer.
Billy Ross.
Alec Hurley.
"Greek" George.
W. J. Abbott.
Jack Scales.
Jem Holloway (of South Africa).
George Slark.
J. Corbett (of America).
Dick Pincher.
Bobbie Dobbs (of America) (two).
Charles Connolly.
C. McCoy.
Jem Hall (of Australia).
H. Chance Newton.
Claude Thompson.
Ernie Greaves.
R. Fitzsimmons (three) (middle-weight champion of the world).
George Fox Giles.
Geo. P. Gardiner (middle-weight champion of England).
R. Josephs.

LOST AND FOUND.

"I called in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his throat, and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. "It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. He thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Philip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so!" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]

MR. SAM BROWN,
The Genial Proprietor of the Derby Arms, and Well-known All-round Sport.

MISS E. BROOKS,
The Pretty and Charming Young Lady who is Manageress at the Derby Arms, East Sheen.

PUPILS ASSAULTED THEIR MASTER.
His Arbitrary Methods Displeased and Annoyed all the Scholars.

FAIR RIVALS HAVE A HAIR PULLING MATCH.
Ladies who Settled their Differences in the "All-in" Style.

BILL STONELAKE,
Who Met Harry Churchill at the National Sporting Club, October 15.

PRETTY MRS. McFADDEN HAD A JEALOUS SPOUSE.
Casting "Sheep's Eyes" Often Caused their Owners Black Eyes.

MAXWELL LONG A FLYER.

INTERNATIONAL CHAMPION RUNS A GREAT RACE.

(Special Report.)

NEW YORK, OCTOBER, 6, 1900.—Sensational performances at the New York A.C. games marked the close of the outdoor athletic season last Saturday. Travers Island was as picturesque as ever, and despite the threatening weather about 7,000 persons witnessed the supreme efforts of the athletes in their endeavours to establish new marks for the men of the coming century to aim at. Though the usual social functions of the games were not lacking, as evidenced by the large proportion of women present, the crowd was leavened with enough enthusiasts to appreciate the full value of the brilliant running of "Maxey" Long, whose phenomenal time of 47 4-5 seconds in the quarter mile stamps him as the greatest amateur or professional middle-distance runner who ever put on a shoe. The grand performance came somewhat as a surprise, as in the 100 yards, in which the champion first stretched his legs, he was beaten readily in the final heat in 10 1-5sec by P. J. Walsh, who received 3½ yards start. When the men turned out for the quarter it was announced that Long would try to beat the American record made by Lon Myers in 1881, which has withstood the attacks of such fleet-footed men as Wendell Baker, Walter Dohm, W. C. Downs and Tom Burke, but the chances appeared against the runner, for though the wind was slight the air was damp and chilly, and scarcely conducive to fast time in a sprint race. The track, however, had been specially prepared, and was in perfect order. Ten men lined up at the top of the long straight for the start, with Long on the scratch mark almost touching the embankment by the tennis-courts. The nearest man to him was W. S. Edwards, of the Knickerbocker A.C., 14 yards start, while half a dozen men had the limit of 24 yards. When the pistol cracked Long dashed away at a great pace and was in touch with the field at the bottom of the straight. He showed rare judgment at this point, and strode along close to the curb going around the curve, not losing a yard of distance, and reserving his effort for the back stretch. Scarcely had Long straightened out when, with a marvellous burst of speed, he began to rush through the runners who were spread out for fifty yards in front of him. He passed them one by one, and in comparison with the champion's flying gait the others appeared to be standing still. At the beginning of the curve he was in the lead. Going around the bend Long eased for a few strides, but electrified the spectators as he dashed down the straight, apparently jumping away from the field yards at every stride. He was as full of running at the finish as when he started, and without a sign of distress after his big effort he breasted the tape a winner by eighteen yards. That the record had been broken was apparent, and the spectators who had risen to their feet in excitement breathlessly awaited the official time. One of the watches recorded 47 3-5sec, while the two other timers agreed at 47 4-5sec. Under the rules the latter time was accepted. In addition to wiping off the slate the 48⅘sec made by Myers at Stanton, Pa., on October 15, 1881, Long's performance lowers the world's record for a circular track of 48½, which was made by H. C. L. Tindall, of Cambridge University, and also by E. C. Bredin, of the London A.C. The fastest time ever recorded for quarter is 47¾ by Wendell Baker, made in a special trial on a straightaway track, but this does not compare with Long's great effort. The fastest time for the distance by a professional is 48¼ by R. Buttery, on October 4, 1873. John Flanagan also took a share in the record breaking, and hurled the 16-pound hammer the unprecedented distance of 169ft 4in, displacing his own world's figures of 167ft 8in made at the fall games of the New York A.C. last year. Flanagan improved with nearly every throw, came within a foot of the record on his fifth attempt, and made the new figures on his last throw. Dennis Horgan, the Irishman, who arrived here just in time to win the national championship at shot putting, was looked upon to supplant George Gray's American record of 47ft, but he proved a disappointment, and was unable to beat Feuerback of the Y.M.C.A., who received 7ft handicap. Horgan's best put was 45ft 2in. R. Sheldon, who was entered against Horgan, did not compete, as he is now playing football at New Haven. Alexander Grant, the "Pennsy" crack, who ran in the colours of the New York A.C., won the mile handicap from scratch in the fast time of 4min 22 3-5sec. There were only four runners, but all of them were good class. Grant was on even terms with the handicap division at the beginning of the last lap, but found a hard nut to crack in T. G. McGirr, fifty yards. The pair raced shoulder to shoulder around the circuit, and in a desperate finish Grant won by less than a yard.

WRESTLING.—AT THE HIGGINshaw Grounds, Oldham.—Considerable interest was taken in a match on Saturday. Sam Anchor (alias Dassey), of Ashton-under-Lyne, and Todd Burns, of Lees, contesting the best of three back falls, Lancashire style, at 7 score 2lb, and close upon 1,000 spectators were present. Betting ruled at 5 to 2 on Burns, and the confidence was not misplaced, for he gained a very easy victory indeed. He obtained the first fall by the half-Nelson hold in 7½min, and the second in 2½min, Anchor being altogether outclassed. At the Westwood Grounds, Wigan.—A match was decided on Saturday between J. Parr (alias Shutty), of Platt Bridge, and J. Stockley, of Ince, who contested the best of three back falls in the Lancashire style for £20 a-side, Parr agreeing to throw Stockley in 40min or lose the match, whilst should Stockley gain a fall he wins. Betting ruled at 12 to 10 on Stockley. Parr had matters all his own way in the first few minutes, but unfortunately he slipped, and Stockley getting a good hold threw his man by the forearm, and thus won. There was also a match for £30 at catch-weight, between W. Barnes and J. Hodgson, both of Wigan. Betting closed at 12 to 10 on Hodgson. The favourite, who was much the bigger man, got his opponent in difficulties after being together four minutes, and gained the first fall by a wrist hold. On getting together a second time Hodgson gained the second fall with the forearm and leg hold in two minutes, and won. At the Larkhill Grounds, Farnworth.—On Saturday, T. Bullough and J. R. Yates, both of Farnworth, met to contest the best of three back falls in the Lancashire style, at catch-weight, for £20 a-side. There was a good attendance, and betting was 5 to 4 on Yates. After a tough struggle Bullough obtained the first fall in nine minutes by aid of the arm and leg hold. Yates drew level in four minutes, and at the third meeting proved the winner by throwing his opponent by a cross-buttock action, the bout lasting two and a half minutes.

DARTS.—AT KING HARRY'S Palace of Darts, Union Street, Borough, some saucy varlets from Bermondsey, Borough, and Waterloo gathered together to play the game that Kings have played in the last century, for a handsome set of carvers, and joint to cut, also a meerschaum pipe. One saucy knave who came somewhere from Birchwood Corner got out in record time. The game was very interesting, and witnessed by a record attendance from all parts of London. Round 1: Lockie beat Brown, Eagle beat F. L., Handle beat Stuart, Graham beat Allen, Dixon beat Seabrook, Tommy beat Steve easy, Reeves beat Lawford, Dakin beat Taylor, Atkinson beat Little Joe, Wingy beat Clery, Birch beat Davies in double quick time, Collis beat Farnham, "Tap Tap" beat Payne. Round 2: Tommy beat Atkinson, Collis beat Wingy, Handle beat Graham, Dakin beat Eagle, "Tap Tap" beat Reeves, Lockie beat Birch, Dixon a bye. Round 3: Dakin beat Dixon, Handle beat Lockie, "Tap Tap" beat Collis—these two champions were very interesting—Tommy a bye. Round 4: "Tap Tap" beat Tommy, Dakin beat Handle. Final: "Tap Tap" beat Dakin. "Tap Tap" received his prize and hopped it. Steve will be on hand at Waterloo Arms, Cornwall Road, on Wednesday next, when he hopes to see all champions at ye olde game, for the genial host is one of the best and foremost to revive ye olde game. Steve's show next Sunday shall eclipse all ever seen or heard of. There will be three prizes on show in bar next Saturday.

THE YACHT RACE FOR THE America Cup.—Rumours and counter-rumours about next year's America Cup Race were finally set at rest on Wednesday in New York by the receipt of a challenge from Sir Thomas Lipton, addressed to the secretary of the Yacht Club. The new yacht—for a new one it is to be—will this time be wholly built and fitted out on the Thames; it will be designed by Mr. Wilson, and will have Captain Wringe for its captain. Whether it will be called by the name of its predecessor, the Shamrock, is not yet certain. Sir Thomas, according to rumour, is a little inclined to a new designation—some say the Killarney.

POWDERHALL GROUNDS, EDINburgh.—The concluding heats of this pedestrian handicap, the preliminary ones being held on the previous Saturday, were brought off at the above grounds. R. Anderson, Jedburgh, who ran a splendid race, failed to concede J. Jardine, Edinburgh, 25 yards, whilst in the second preliminary W. Knowles, Edinburgh, proved too good for R. Denholme. T. Lamb was fancied for the third heat, but here again the favourite had to knuckle down to W. Struth, the back-marker, whose easy style of running was much admired. A. Patterson, a winner of a New Year Half-mile Handicap, proved successful in the fourth heat, whilst P. Young (Crossgates) as easily secured the fifth. A lot of interest centred in the next preliminary on account of R. D. Hoffman (America) turning out. He was started off the 20yd mark, but it was early apparent that half a mile is beyond his distance, and it is just possible that he will give a much better show over a shorter journey. The heat fell to A. Wallace (Leith). J. Smith (Crossgates), who won the last Mile Handicap decided at these grounds, came in an easy first for the seventh heat, and a young runner in R. Richards secured the last heat. The "watch," owing to the boisterous nature of the weather, could not be relied upon, but the talent eventually correctly settled on J. Jardine as possessing the best chance, all the more so as he had run his race out in excellent time, and his party supporting him at the finish, he eventually proved the correctness of their judgment by winning with perhaps a little in hand from Patterson. Knowles was a good third. Mr. Lapsley was referee, Mr. J. Davidson handicapper, and A. Mackenzie starter. Final Heat.—J. Jardine, Edinburgh, 85 yards start (£9), 1; A. Patterson, Edinburgh, 50 (£1 10s.), 2; W. Knowles, Edinburgh, 85 (15s.), 3; A. Wallace, Leith, 80 (10s.), 4. Also ran: W. Struth, Edinburgh, 50 yards start; P. Young, Crossgates, 80; J. Smith, Crossgates, 55; and R. Richards, Leith, 85. Betting: 6 to 4 agst Jardine, 3 to 1 agst Patterson, 5 to 1 agst Richards, and 10 to 1 agst any other. Struth, Patterson, and Knowles in turn tried to catch Jardine, who, however, maintained the lead throughout, and won by five yards; a similar distance separating second and third. Time, 2min.

SWIMMING CHAMPIONSHIP.—IN the handsome Shoreditch Baths, Pitfield Street, Hoxton, on Saturday evening, the Southern Counties A.S.A. held its annual gala in the presence of a large crowd. The most important event was the hundred yards amateur championship of England. This was won for the third year in succession by J. H. Derbyshire, of the Manchester Osborne S.C., who, however, did not equal his previous best and the world's record time of 60 1-5sec. Details: London Schools Team Championship.—Final: Rotherhithe New Road School, 1; West Square, Higher Grade School, 2. Won by 7yds. Time, 6min 40 1-5sec. 100 Yards Open Handicap (limited to 15sec from J. H. Derbyshire).—W. S. Barnes (St. Saviour's), 15sec, start, 1; C. W. Barrington (Polytechnic), 14, 2; F. H. Saxton (St. Saviour's), 15, 3. Won by a touch. Time, 59 3-5sec. Ladies' Team Handicap.—Barry S.C., 1; Victoria S.C., 2; Perseverance S.C., 0. Won by 5yd. Time, 4min 44 3-5sec. 100 Yards Amateur Championship of England.—J. H. Derbyshire (Manchester Osborne), 1; C. Ruberl (Amateur S.C.), 2; W. Call (Hunslet S.C.), 3. Derbyshire was not fully extended, and won comfortably by 5yd. Time, 61sec. Call was a yard behind Ruberl. In the water-polo final for the Southern Counties Championship, Amateur S.C. beat Otter by 6 goals to 0. During the evening the Neptune and St. James's clubs gave a combined diving display, while Mr. W. Henry, hon. secretary Life Saving Society, gave an exhibition of ornamental swimming.

A TEN MILES WALKING CONtest.—The Post Office Savings Bank Ten Miles Walking Contest (handicap) took place on Saturday afternoon over the usual course, Merton to Ewell and back, with the following result:—Lee, 11min 30sec start, 1; Plastow, 10min, 2; Harris, 12min 30sec, 3; Lawrie, 5min 30sec, 4; Rudd, 14min, 5. Standard time medals were also awarded and won by Whiteley (2min 45sec), Plastow, and Lee. Mr. Whiteley took the medal for the fastest net time (1h 37min 7sec), and Messrs. Lee and Plastow the bronze medals. Nineteen competitors faced the starter.

KING'S HALL IS SHORTLY ABOUT to open its doors for the benefit of the terpsichorean art, and on this splendid floor anyone can enjoy themselves. The first grand ball of the season takes place on Saturday, November 17, under the direction of Miss H. Barnett. Mike Mendoza, silver medallist, has been engaged as M.C. for the evening, and dancing takes place from 7.30 till 3.30. Dress optional.

SWIMMING MATCH.—IN AN INTERnational aquatic competition at Belfast last Monday night J. Jarvis, of Leicester, amateur champion of the world, swam a 440 yards race with R. Maccabe, of Dublin, Irish champion at all distances. Jarvis allowed Maccabe 25sec, and won by thirty-five yards in 5min 7sec.

SPOTTISWOODE INSTITUTE Swimming Club.—A very interesting entertainment was given by the members of this institute at St. Saviour's Baths, Southwark Street, last Wednesday evening before an appreciative assemblage. The leading feature was the 200 Yards Printing and Allied Trades Championship, and in the final heat G. F. Simmons (the holder) proved successful. The 67 Yards Printing and Allied Trades Handicap furnished some excellent swimming, and was eventually won by L. A. Syrett. The 100 Yards Handicap was watched with keen interest, and in the final G. V. Carter was first. A Water Polo Match between teams representing the City of Westminster S.C. and Hornsey S.C. ended in a victory for the Hornsey club by two goals to one. The winning team consisted of S. Read, W. Brockmann, R. L. Busby, H. Hows, E. C. J. White, Jackson Dodds (captain), and E. M. Hughman.

THREE-QUARTER MILE RECORD Trial.—The Bennett-Tysoe Race.—We are pleased to learn that C. Bennett, who had contracted a bad cold, and was unable to compete at the L.A.C. meeting recently, has now quite recovered and is in active training to meet the half-mile world's record champion at Belle Vue, Manchester, next Saturday, October 20. It should prove a great race, and the winner will very possibly beat the time set up by Bennett, at the Polytechnic sports on September 22, viz., 3min 10 4-5sec. These athletes have only met once in a championship at a distance inside a mile, when Tysoe proved successful.

MAN-HUNTING BY BLOODHOUNDS —An interesting experiment came off in the neighbourhood of Bucks last week, when the man-hunting trials were commenced, and Leaton Rufus, the first bloodhound tried, ran down his quarry over a line of three miles in a little over an hour. The second trial with Chatley Pilot was not so successful.

MOUTH ORGAN CHAMPIONSHIP.—I, A. Richards, of Aberdare, went to meet Egerton Lewis at Victoria Hotel, Pontypridd, at the time mentioned in last week's paper. Seeing that he did not turn up, if he really means business, by forwarding a deposit to THE MIRROR OF LIFE a match can be made.

PEDESTRIANISM.—HEARING there are so many carmen walking, styling themselves champions, I, J. Manning, will walk any of them five to ten miles if any gentleman will give a prize worth walking for.

SKITTLE BAGATELLE.—I, JOSEPH O'Neill, of Pontypridd, is open to play any man in the Rhondda Valley on two tables first twenty-one chalks from £5 a-side upwards.

FRANCE BEATS GERMANY AT Football.—A Rugby football match was played in Paris on Sunday afternoon between teams representing France and Germany, the latter team being composed of players from the Frankfort Club. The Frenchmen won by 27 points to 17.

PRETTY MRS. McFADDEN HAD A JEALOUS SPOUSE.

Casting "Sheep's Eyes" often Caused their Owners Black Eyes.

(Subject of Illustration.)

McFADDEN had only one fault, and that was he was jealous. The wife Mrs. McFadden, also had a fault, she was a bit of a coquette; so that McFadden was endlessly in hot water, and making eyes at the lady meant getting them well blacked by her irate husband. A scene occurred the other day when McFadden caught a couple of admirers talking to his wife at the open window. Out he rushed, stick in hand, and commenced to belabour the unfortunate fellow. This did not prevent the other one from throwing a few kisses to the lady while his chum was getting a thrashing.

1,000 CYCLES FREE.

Our Lady's or Gent's "Link" will be sent, free of any charge for delivery, on receipt of 1s. 6d. We are giving these Machines away as

A GIGANTIC ADVERTISEMENT,

feeling assured that after you receive the Bicycle you will recommend us to all your friends and explain to them how you obtained it.

1s. 6d. FREE 1s. 6d.

10 DAYS ONLY.

The Bicycle is fitted with all the latest improvements, including Free Wheel and Back-pedalling Brake, and the whole will be packed in wood crate and sent to your address Free immediately you take advantage of this advertisement and the offer we will send. A written guarantee given with each Bicycle. If all the Bicycles are given away, your 1s. 6d. will be returned. Don't delay. Send at once, together with 1s. 6d. and stamped addressed envelope for receipt. Address—

LONDON DIRECT SUPPLY CO.,
Dept. M. L.,
4, DUKE STREET, LONDON, W.C.

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during October:—

OCTOBER 17—At the Lecture Hall, Deptford, Harry Westbrook's Grand Boxing Show.

OCTOBER 18—Boxing at the New Adelphi Club, Maiden Lane, Strand.

OCTOBER 20—Harry Wright's Grand Boxing Tournament at Wonderland.

OCTOBER 20—Mr. J. T. Hull's Grand Boxing Tournament at the Drill Hall, Woolwich.

OCTOBER 22—At the Shoreditch Town Hall, benefit for the widow of the late "Ponk" Andrews.

OCTOBER 22.—At the National Sporting Club, London, Bill Lampshire v. Andrew Tokel, fifteen rounds; six rounds contests, and other boxing.

OCTOBER 23—At the Mafeking Gymnasium, Leicester, Greaves v. Adams.

OCTOBER 29—At the City Boxing Club, Sheffield, Jack Kemp v. Mike Hughes.

OCTOBER 29.—At the National Sporting Club, London, Jack Guyon v. Tom Hands, fifteen rounds; 11st 4lb Novices' Competition; and other boxing.

BOXING AT THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

AN INTERNATIONAL CONTEST.

CHARLEY McKEEVER DEFEATS "DIDO" PLUMB.

GEORGE CUNNINGHAM AND HARRY CHURCHILL WINNERS.

THERE WAS PLENTY TO ATTRACT the lovers of the noble art on the programme put forward by the management at the National Sporting Club on Monday evening. Heavy-weights, middle-weights, feather-weights, and bantams, and in each encounter the exponents worthily exhibited their skill. The chief event was the middle-weight contest of fifteen rounds for international honours and a purse and side stakes amounting to over £500. Both men had been specially prepared, and entered the ring in capital condition, Charley McKeever, the American, being about 2lb lighter than his opponent, "Dido" Plumb. The latter is considered to be the best man we have at his weight, and who has upheld the honour of the old country on previous occasions successfully against the best talent that has visited us, but on this occasion, after going the whole distance, he had to strike his flag to a quicker and cleverer boxer. Proceedings opened with a three rounds trial between a couple of heavy-weights, and a rattling trial it was, and of which we give details below. The officials were Mr. Jack Douglas, referee; Mr. Eugene Corri, timekeeper; and Mr. Bettinson, M.C. Pat Condon and Arthur Gutteridge attended to the principals for the minor events.

HEAVY-WEIGHTS.

THREE ROUNDS TRIAL.

JACK SCALES v. JACK TAYLOR
(Bethnal Green) (Woolwich).

After a hard-hitting tussle, in which both played heavily on the body, Scales was sent down, but time came in as a saver. In the second round both fought for all they were worth and punishment was meted out; so hard did they go that it looked any odds that one would crack up, but they finished the round belting each other. In the third meeting Scales started out, and being quicker than Taylor wound up by flooring his opponent after a punishing bout.

BANTAMS.

THREE ROUNDS EXHIBITION.

"PEDLAR" PALMER v. SAILOR RICHARDSON
(Canning Town) (Lambeth).

In this "Pedlar," always considerably the cleverer, but lighter and smaller than his opponent, gave an exhibition of self-defence seldom seen, and his avoiding, ducking, and hitting was a pleasure to see, and the "box of tricks" had all the fun and served out all the hard knocks.

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

HARRY CHURCHILL beat BILL STONELAKE
(Greenwich) (Clerkenwell).

They kept clinching. Stonelake rushed his man, trying for the body, but they were continually in holds, and received a caution. Up for the second time, Stonelake rushed in and sent his man down. Churchill, on rising, got his opponent's head in chancery, and punched his opponent on the ribs. In the third round both went fast, and Stonelake fell three times, the last without a blow, and the referee stopped the contest.

TEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

GEO. CUNNINGHAM beat JACK GOLDSWAIN
(Shoreditch) (Bermondsey).

The exchanges were pretty even all through the first round, slightly favouring Cunningham. The second meeting, Cunningham a better judge of distance, put on two or three good body blows, and Goldswain slipped to his knees. Cunningham fell from his own exertions just before the round closed. Up for the third time, Goldswain forced the pace, but Cunningham used his left pretty freely on his opponent's ribs. Both were blowing as they faced each other for the fourth time of asking, Cunningham scoring freely with lefts on the ribs, and had considerably the best of matters. The fifth round Cunningham scored as Goldswain bored in, and nearly brought off a coup with the right. The sixth meeting Cunningham soon had Goldswain on the trot, and scored repeatedly with the left, and had the best of the round. The seventh go both tapped lightly with their lefts. Cunningham hit harder and often, both chanced their rights, and Goldswain went better. The eighth round Goldswain tried hard for a knock-out, but Cunningham kept him busy, the pair mixing it pretty freely. All through the ninth meeting Cunningham had his man on the go, and Goldswain was glad to make use of the ring. The last round Cunningham scored, Goldswain tried hard, but Cunningham had a good defence, and won with a trifle to spare.

INTERNATIONAL CONTEST.

FIFTEEN ROUNDS.

CHARLEY McKEEVER beat "DIDO" PLUMB.
(America) (London).

"Dido" was the first to enter the ring, having Harry Hughes, Johnny Hughes, and Alf Hughes in his corner. The American, Charlie McKeever, attired in a long bath robe, followed quickly, and was assisted by Dick Jordan, Albert Wolf, and Charley Smith. After the gloves had been adjusted to everybody's satisfaction, Mr. Bettinson introduced the pair, and "Time" being called, they stepped to the centre. Both feinted and they quickly clinched. McKeever dashed in after they had a break away and rattled up his man, then the pair had a lot of holding in which McKeever was to blame, and nothing sensational occurred in their first meeting. In the second round, after feinting, McKeever rushed in and rapidly played on the ribs in the clinches. McKeever held, but he was always the busier, but in the clinching he held his man, which brought forth dissent from the spectators. It was give and take in the third round, and some bustling work was done by both. "Dido" hit apparently the harder, and McKeever went a bit slower. The fourth round found McKeever very busy and putting plenty of steam in his work, when "Dido" neatly popped in his right, and McKeever held. The fifth round, after both had shot home right and left, McKeever fell. McKeever missed a couple of swings, and neither did much, with honours even. The sixth go McKeever first, and was the aggressor, then "Dido" took a turn, when McKeever viciously sent in the left. Altogether McKeever boxed at a much quicker rate, and had none the worst of the argument when sent to their seats. McKeever rushed in and closed with his man as soon as they faced each other in the seventh issue. McKeever always hit two to one quicker than his rival, and in a scrimmage nearly went on his head. In the eighth McKeever kept up his rushing tactics, and scored, leading off and getting home cleverly. "Dido" failed to find an opening, and they clinched several times. McKeever, in the ninth round, scored with both hands, "Dido" depending rather on a single hit to tell, while his opponent swung both hands quickly to the dial. McKeever received one on the mark, and "Dido" scored a capital hit, but time separated the pair. The tenth round "Dido" again visited the ribs, and cleverly ducked his opponent's leads. McKeever rapid in his attack. The eleventh round, both active on their feet, "Dido" shot in lively on the ribs, but McKeever took no notice. McKeever was always ready, and in exchanging hits "Dido" fell. The twelfth round they clinched several times, and McKeever forced "Dido" to the ropes. McKeever at this stage held the upper hand, "Dido" going better as the round closed. The thirteenth round McKeever never let up, but met his man cleverly with both hands, and "Dido" went down. On rising he went after McKeever, and affairs took a lively turn. The fourteenth round "Dido" made his effort, but McKeever was very quick. "Dido" shot home the right, and McKeever fell. McKeever rose and quickly met the attack of Plumb, and the upset did not affect him much. The last round was lively, both hit in holds and "Dido" slipped down. McKeever was by far the cleverer, and although "Dido" struggled hard to effect a knock-out it never came off, and McKeever gained the verdict on points.

BOXING AT NEW BROMPTON.

GRAND BOXING TO A CROWDED HOUSE.

IN VARIOUS WAYS THE INCLINAtions of our lads in red and blue show themselves in different parts of the world, but the art of boxing easily takes the foremost position among the many pastimes of our defenders. At various times we have printed accounts of contests for the championships of different regiments at home and in all the habitable quarters of the globe, but at Chatham we witness sailors, soldiers, and civilians gather together to fight for supremacy within the roped arena. Many fistic tournaments have been staged by the promoter, Mr. C. Mannering, during his stay at New Brompton, and when he advertises a tournament at the Public Hall a full house is certain. The boxing is certain to result in hard knocks, as all are triers, knowing full well that the order will be box better or retire, and this is well-known means no money. To enliven the proceedings a splendid string band had been engaged, and during the intervals many stirring selections were played, the audience at times joining in the choruses, while at the end of each popular song the applause was loud and long. Among the assembly was George Hicks, "the sporting butcher," and it will be worth recording how he treated a ruffian a short time ago. Hicks, Dick Hollings, and Miss Hollings were having a day out, and pulled up at an hostelry at Upnor-on-Sea for some refreshment for the inner man. A rough that was present, after being stopped for insulting the lady, wanted to fight old Dick, but the sporting butcher told the quarrelsome fellow that if he wanted to fight he would fight him. Three rounds were enough, and George painted his opponent red, broke his nose, and blackened both his eyes. About a week or so later the ruffian's wife came round with him, and he said he was not going to get that hiding for nothing, but though he had a loaded stick he got more than he required, and was thrown into the street. Since our last visit Charley Mannering has lost a daughter (a wee little mite of three and a half years), and though having the condolences of everybody feels the loss keenly. Our sympathies are with the bereaved parents.

9st 6lb COMPETITION.

SEMI-FINALS—FOUR ROUNDS.

BOB ROBERTS beat DICK TROUT
(R.B.) (Portsmouth).

Roberts set a hot pace, but tired after a minute's hard fighting, and Trout easily led before the bout ended. They could not have fought harder, and throughout the next two they kept hard at work, Trout going down in the third from a right-hand jab. Trout depended on the right, and allowed his opponent to do all the scoring, but though sent down in the final round Roberts was always in front, and gained the award.

Bob Ford a bye with Stoker Studs. Studs boxed without shoes or socks, and at any rate will know better in future.

FINAL BOUT.—SIX ROUNDS.

Winner, silver belt; runner-up, cash prize.

FORD beat ROBERTS.

Ford was the first to enter the ring, a few minutes before his opponent, who was attired in black tights and shoes, forming a contrast to the dress of his rival for supremacy. It proved a grand start, both doing their utmost to gain the trophy, and hit extra hard. Ford was not as quick as the soldier, but put more force in his blows, both doing their utmost to earn the decision. Roberts in the fourth round started well, but the sailor pulled up a little before the call of time. Ford did all the work in the fifth round, and wiped off all arrears, both being on level terms when they started the last round. This was as hard a battle as the previous one, and another round was ordered. A grand fight, and Ford won, and when the verdict was given the noise could be heard for miles. The referee was THE MIRROR OF LIFE representative, sent specially from London: Matt Hall, timekeeper; and Mr. Macquillan an efficient M.C. An army of seconds looked after the men, every pair being attended to by Army or Navy men and civilians.

FOUR ROUNDS DISPLAY.

JEM SULLIVAN v. JEM HENDRICK
(St. George's) (H.M.S. Pembroke).

This was a very exciting bout, and as both tried their utmost, as good as a contest. When they were separated at the close the hall rang again with the cheers of the assembled multitude. The verdict of the onlookers was the best exhibition ever seen here.

FOUR ROUNDS CONTEST.

ALBERT AGNEW beat BILL KNIGHT.
(Chatham) (Chatham).

The look upon Agnew's face was enough to frighten a saint, but though he had the best of it neither knew even the art of holding their hands properly. Up, down, and round they swung their hands, but both made up in earnestness. Knight at the third meeting was the strongest, and almost drew level by the next round. The last was in favour of Agnew, who gained the award.

FIVE ROUNDS CONTEST.

FRED BARKAWAY beat CORPORAL SYMONS
(Rochester) (R.M.).

As soon as they stood up the sailor found he had met his match, but till the end of the bout he went on. It was a ding-dong fight, and at the close Symons hoisted the white flag and retired. Barkaway is very slow, but sure, and when he hits his opponent knows it, as there is a deal of power behind his blows.

FOUR ROUNDS TRIAL.

BILL WALKER v. JEM COLE
(Bethnal Green) (St. George's).

A fast but scientific display, both doing their utmost to end the bout, but when they shook hands affairs were pretty equal.

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

CHARLEY PHILLIPS beat BILL WALLACE
(R.M.) (New Brompton).

Like tigers they set to work, never leaving each other till the end. Phillips' left was continually in his rival's face, but towards the end of the bout a hard solar plexus hit made Wallace squirm, and being doubled up with pain he retired, and left Phillips an easy winner.

One of the four left in to contest for the silver belt at Chatham was MacCartney, of the Royal Engineers, but the fates willed otherwise. Stationed up in Yorkshire, the soldier could not get leave, and this was the only reason he did not turn up. He sent a wire offering to box the winner, and Ford asked us to reply that he is willing to meet MacCartney for Mannering's purse and £10 a-side, THE MIRROR OF LIFE to hold stakes and appoint referee.

SHEFFIELD CITY B.C.—THERE WAS a fair company here on Saturday evening, when, in addition to several bouts of exhibition boxing, there was a contest between Young Fleming and Young Hedley, who were to box ten rounds, each of two minutes' duration, at catch-weight, for a purse presented by Tommy Garside. Each of the lads are about nineteen years of age, though Fleming stood 5ft 3in to Hedley's 5ft 1in, and scaled 8st 7lb to Hedley's 8st. The affair was a regular slog from start to finish, and it was only a survival of the strongest and fittest. In the fourth round Fleming knocked Hedley down, and the latter was so exhausted that he could not get up, and he was counted out. Tommy Garside was referee. The City Boxing Club, Sheffield, was only moderately attended last Monday night, when F. Wilkes, of Sheffield, and F. West, of Birmingham, met to box ten rounds, each of two minutes' duration, at catch-weights, with 6oz gloves, for £10 and a purse presented by the manager. Half-way through the seventh round West fell very weak, and was forced to retire, although he had been having rather the best of matters. The verdict accordingly went to Wilkes.

DEATH OF A WELL-KNOWN LIVERpool Boxer and Comedian.—Jack Brierly, the eldest of the well-known Liverpool pugilistic family of that name, died at Liverpool recently after a very short illness. He had recently returned from Ireland, where he had been fulfilling engagements at music halls with two of his brothers, and he had been negotiating a match with Roche, the Irishman who recently overcame Jack Fitzpatrick. He partook of a meal of shellfish, and was taken ill afterwards, and rapidly sank, his death, it is stated, being due to typhoid fever. He was thirty-five years of age. Jack Brierly also performed on the music-hall stage as one of the "Macs."

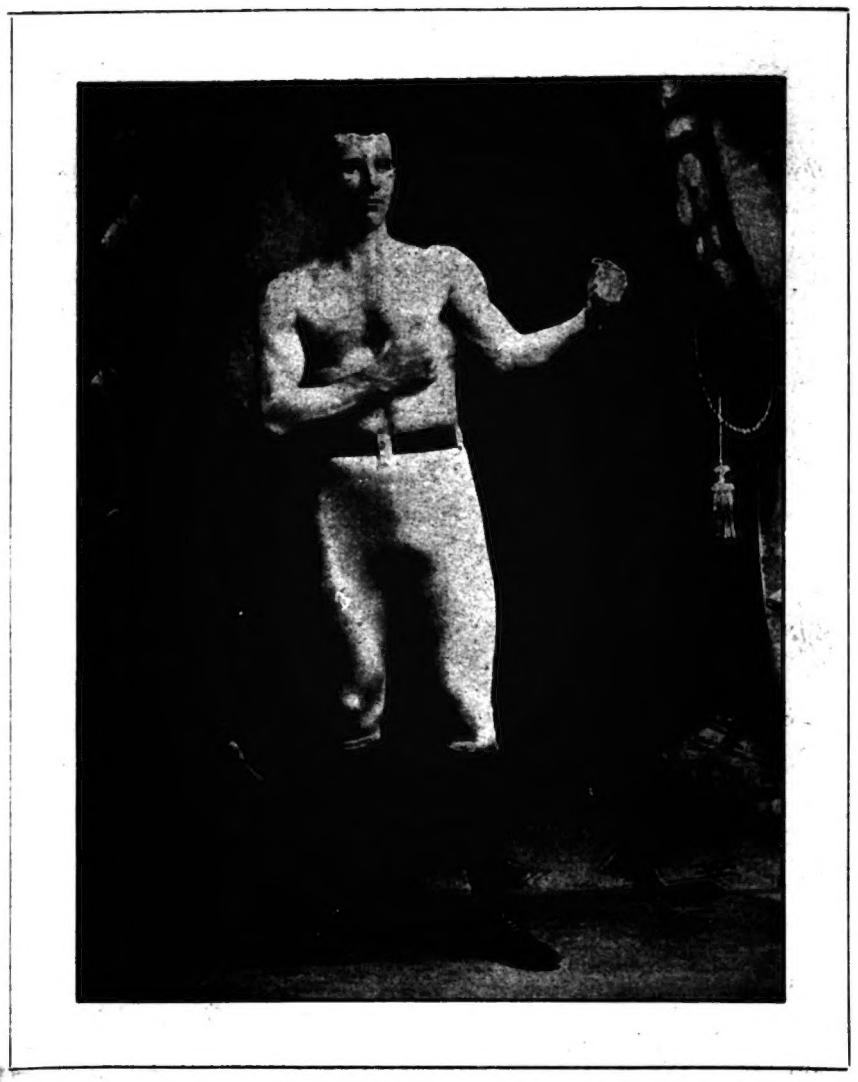
YOUNG JOE SCANNELL. — YOUNG Joe, of the tribe of Scannell, who made such a gallant fight in South Africa with the knuckles, being defeated just on the tape by Private Fraser when it was 11 to 4 on him, is now in hospital at Netley, Southampton, having been invalided home from the Buffs. Private Fraser belonged to the Highland Light Infantry. We notice that Father Scannell and his backer of Pat Daley against Roche, the Irish champion, has fallen very flat.

PATSY HIGHNEY, OF PAISLEY late of Dublin, is open to box Louis Stringer, of Edinburgh, the best of fifteen or twenty rounds at 7st 10lb or 8st for a fiver a-side if any gentleman in Edinburgh or Glasgow will give a purse; failing Stringer, this challenge is open to any lad in Scotland.

YOUNG TIDLER, OF SOUTHWARK, would like to box any lad in England at 5st 8lb. An early answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will oblige.

(*Continued on page* 10.)

MISS MATTIE NICHOLS,
The Beautiful Soubrette Wife of Mike Leonard, Fistiana's American Beau Brummell.



CHARLIE McKEEVER,
Of America, who Met "Dido" Plumb at the National Sporting Club, Monday, October 15.

IMITATED THE GROWL OF A BEAR.
A Picnic Party Scamper Away in Fear of Their Lives.

"DIDO" PLUMB.

Who Met Charlie McKeever, of America, at the National Sporting Club, London, on Monday Evening, October 15, 1900.

(*Continued from Page 7.*)

FIRST SPECIAL AT THE DRILL HALL.

"A NEW CHAMPION UNEARTHED."

LAST THURSDAY EVENING MR. J. T. Hulls staged the first grand special of the season at Woolwich, and it is surprising where the lovers of the sport came from. The noble art is really the only hobby of the working man, and in every corner of the world boxing is carried on. Many of our champions have had the rudiments of the art implanted in them when travelling with the booths by taking on all comers, irrespective of size. First-class men have originated by the score at Caravan Camp, and among Harry Hughes's lot can be classed the only English-bred champions we have—"Dido" Plumb, now matched with Chas. McKeever, Johnny Hughes, Johnny Osborne, &c. But now Alf Ball has unearthed new blood, and in a very short time we shall see "Bosun" battling for premier honours. The show he made with Walsh (a good second rater) set all the people talking, but we told him before he advanced further to learn ringcraft, without which a boxer had better not enter the ring before fighting first-class men. Big, strong, game, and able to give and take punishment, Taylor is likely to take premier honours in the fistic arena. To hark back to our original topic, no one better understands the public taste than "Father James," and those who visit his shows know that they see the noble art under good control, and where no heaving of bottles, glasses, chairs, and other missiles is allowed. In fact, at any of "Father's" entertainments one can hear the proverbial pin drop, so well is order kept. Is it any wonder that gentlemen come from Sutton, Eltham, Worcester Park, Barnsbury, Kilburn, Croydon, Epsom, &c., when they know that proper management, good boxing, and quietness combined form the nucleus of the evening's sport. At the Drill Hall there is seating for over 2,500 people, but so well was the good thing patronised that hundreds were standing during the evening. The officials were: Referees, Mr. Eugene Corri and THE MIRROR OF LIFE; timekeeper, Old Dave Isaacs; with the select one Jack Richards as M.C.

EIGHT ROUNDS CONTEST.

HARRY SLOUGH beat "GINGER" MALLETT.

A very tame opening, but they made up for it in the succeeding rounds, Slough forcing the exchanges and taking the lead half-way through. The fourth and fifth were evenly contested, Mallett showing better form. The final rounds were all in Slough's favour, and he received the decision.

FOUR ROUNDS TRIAL.

BILL TAYLOR ("Bosun") v. JACK WALSH.

Walsh, it will be remembered, only lately came out of the hospital, where he had been for about eight months, but, though receiver-general, game, and stood a hiding that would have made a glutton retire. It was a fight, and the trial was the best of the evening, Walsh deserving credit for standing up to a man with championship pretensions.

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

DAVE BARRY beat FRED BARRETT.

This was a case in which neither should have met, as Barry was recovering from an attack of pleurisy, and his opponent from another disease. Nevertheless, they kept faith with the public, and a clever bout resulted. Barrett was making his first appearance in the ring, and Barry has had plenty of experience, having met "Jewey" Cooke, among many others, and after a fine bout Barry won.

EIGHT ROUNDS CONTEST.

DAVE MORBIN beat TOM KING.

Morbin took the lead at the start and won easily. At Woolwich intimidation did not score.

THREE ROUNDS EXHIBITION.

"PEDLAR" PALMER v. "SAILOR" RICHARDSON.

Despite "Sailor's" good form, "Pedlar" showed that he has improved, and is more tricky than ever. He seems to have got a bit wicked, and hits harder than ever, but the Sailor stood his ground to the end, and the applause was terrific.

BOXING DISPLAY.

TOM CAUSER and BILL BAXTER.

Rightly these champions should be called "The Old and the New," but grandfather has not forgotten how battles are won and lost, and kept Causer on the move during a really grand exhibition of the noble art.

EIGHT ROUNDS CONTEST.

BILL TELFORD beat CORPORAL SAUNDERS.

This proved a fight throughout, and excitement ran high, the usual serene atmosphere reverberating with cheers during the intervals. The soldier won the lightweight championship of H.M. forces at Aldershot, but his more experienced opponent kept sneaking points and gained the verdict. Though Telford undoubtedly won, the decision was not well received, there being a number who would have liked a draw. Anyway Telford was in front and it was only justice to give him the award.

EIGHT ROUNDS CONTEST.

JIM SKINNER beat "KID" MCHALE.

It will be remembered that the last named challenged Skinner (middle-weight champion of H. M. forces) at Chatham, but it was soon ended when they met, as in about a minute the "Kid" went to sleep.

EIGHT ROUNDS CONTEST.

GEORGE WOOD beat BERT NORTH.

This proved a fine battle, and Wood seems to improve with a rest, and, setting about North, took the lead. Hitting very hard, Wood, with a solar-plexus blow, sent his opponent to the boards, and failing to rise within the stipulated time, Wood won in the fourth round.

SPECIAL SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

GEORGE PENNEY beat HARRY BERRY.

This was placed last upon the programme but it was the tit-bit of the entertainment. From start to finish they extended each other, Penney putting a lot of force behind his right-hand body-blows, and a really grand fight saw Penney returned the winner. They should easily get a purse to go a longer distance. Special arrangements are being made to beat record at the next tournament, which takes place on Saturday, October 20, when several champions have been engaged to compete.

BOXING AT MALTA.

THE BRITANNIA CIRCUS, FLORIana, Malta, was well filled on October 3, when the programme comprised a twenty rounds contest and several shorter bouts. The details of the tournament were as follows: The first to don the gloves were E. Underdown and H. Danaford, both of H.M.S. Victorious, in a three rounds exhibition bout. This was a hard-hitting affair. Both lads went for all they were worth, and were loudly applauded on quitting the ring. The next was a six rounds contest, in which Townsend, A.B., of H.M.S. Rupert, beat Frost, A.B., of the same ship. Townsend, who is a very clever lad, soon showed his superiority, but Frost joining in with him, a rattling good bout was seen; but in the fifth round Townsend used both hands with such effect that Frost was content to cry a "go." Townsend is very likely to be heard of again shortly, this being his first attempt at a contest. The next was another six rounds contest, in which Private Milligan, 3rd R.W.K. Regiment, beat Private Baker, of the same regiment. This was a very tame affair, and they were ordered to fight, but Baker gave in as his hand was injured. Following this was a ten rounds contest between Spratley, A.B., of H.M.S. Victorious, and Private Batchelor, 3rd R.W.K. Regiment. This was by far the best contest of the evening. In Round 1 both lads started at a rare pace, and give and take was the order, both being about equal as regards points. In the next two rounds Batchelor, with a straight left, began to take a good lead. Rounds 4 and 5 were hotly contested, each in turn having the advantage. Round 6. Spratley had apparently orders to force the fighting, for, setting about his man, he brought him down with a right on the jaw, but Batchelor jumped up, and by his clever slipping was able to pull himself together. Rounds 7, 8, and 9 were fought at a great rate, both trying hard for a knock-out, and Batchelor still adding to his lead. Round 10. In the early part of this round Batchelor did all the scoring, but falling weak Spratley drove him to the ropes, but was unable to bring the right into effect before time came to the assistance of Batchelor, who was declared the winner. The next item on the programme was an exhibition spar between Drummer Wright and Pioneer Brooks, both of the Royal W.K. Regiment, but unfortunately Brooks fell sick on the day before the tournament, so was unable to attend, as was explained to the audience by Mr. Munning, who introduced Wright. Then came the final event of the evening, which was a twenty rounds contest between Bob Savage, leading stoker, and William Jones, chief stoker, both of H.M.S. Victorious, for £10 a-side and a purse. Savage was seconded by H. Kimber, R.E., and W. Gunn, R.N., whilst Jones was looked after by E. Underdown and Drummer Wright. Savage, who stood a head taller than Jones, at once set about his man, but Jones met him with some good lefts in the face. Rounds 2 and 3. Both men went for all they were worth, and it seemed a question of who could last the longer. Round 4. Savage again went for his man, and countering time after time in the stomach and ribs soon had his man in queer street, but Jones managed to last the round out. Round 5. Both came up refreshed, and a give-and-take battle took place, but Jones again went weak in the latter part of the round, and Savage following him up, floored him two or three times and all but put him out, but time saved him. Round 6 and last. Savage at once went after his man and drove the right with great force on the ribs, and Jones fell and was counted out. The officials of the evening were:—Referee, Mr. W. Munning; timekeeper, Mr. C. Stewart; judges, Mr. W. Mitchell and Sergeant Healis, R.W.K. Regiment.

BOXING AT ALDERSHOT.

3RD CHESHIRE REGIMENTAL MEETING.

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF Major-General Fetherstonhaugh, the Commanding Officer of the 3rd Cheshire Regiment, another capital boxing tournament came off on Rushmoor Green on Thursday afternoon. The weather was beautifully fine, though a bit cold. Details: Six Rounds Contest: Private Williams (Cheshire Regiment) beat Private Buckley (Cheshire Regiment).—This was the first appearance of either of the men in public, but they made a very fair show. Williams, however, soon took the measure of his adversary, and knocked him out before the end of the fourth round. Six Rounds Contest.—Private Tullett (Army Service Corps, champion of the Modder River) v. Lance-Corporal Sumner (King's Own Lancashire Regiment, light-weight champion of Lancashire): The former stood well over his rival, and at the start looked like having it pretty much his own way, but in the third round Sumner got home some very hot 'uns on the body. The fifth round brought about some heavy slogging, Sumner having considerably the best of the deal. However, in the sixth (and last) bout Tullett scored a lot of good points, and gained the verdict, many of the spectators objecting. Lance-Corporal Fairclough (Army Service Corps) beat Private Langrish (Durham Light Infantry).—The former, who was in splendid condition, soon set about his man. Langrish put on a deal of side, but seldom got a blow home with any effect, and appeared blown from the commencement. In the second round the Durham man brought off a nasty upper-cut. At the next meeting Fairclough settled matters right off, Langrish throwing up the sponge when all the wind had been knocked out of him. Private Wilson (Cheshire Regiment) beat Private Macaulay (A.S.C.).—This proved the surprise of the afternoon. Wilson had never been known to box before, and quite a laugh went up when he shook hands with Macaulay, a young, but experienced boxer, who has competed at the Army meetings. It was some time before either struck a blow, but when it did come it came from Wilson, who landed a decidedly nasty one on the side of Mac's head, the latter retaliating in like fashion. Rounds 2, 3, and 4 were all well contested, but Macaulay evidently made too light of his adversary. Jack, however, was quite as good as his master, and when at the finish of the sixth round Wilson was proclaimed a very popular victor, he was much the fresher of the two. Middle-Weights: Driver Weedon (A.S.C.) beat Private Harrington (A.S.C.).—Heavy hitting was the order of the day in the first and second rounds, and in round three Harrington was getting very weak. In the next he rallied, and showed great pluck, spite the fact that he had not long since been invalided home from South Africa. Weedon, however, was an easy winner at the finish. Four Rounds Contest: Private Smith (South Wales Borderers) beat Private Bailey (Durham L.I.).—Smith again resorted to his lightning strokes, whilst Bailey, a much heavier man, stronger and much older, fought very cautiously. The second round was a slashing one. Round three was of a give and take character, but in the final Smith frequently got home some very ugly ones, and was a very popular winner.

BOXING AT NEWMARKET.

AT THE TOWN HALL, NEWMARKET, on Cesarewitch night the star bout was between Bill French and "Chubby" Timms, who commenced by taking matters easily. To his evident surprise French began to set about him, and quickly ran up a good number of points. Timms, nothing loth, then woke up, and was all over his man when "Time!" was called for round one. Up for the next both set about each other in hurricane fashion, playing on the body, especially Timms, he getting home sharp rib-benders, which made French wince, but the latter was as game as a pebble The excitement was intense in the third round, as urged on by their respective partisans they fought themselves practically to a standstill, both being so weak they could hardly stand, but French was in the better condition. Benefiting by the rest, "Chubby" started driving French round the ring, but the latter took his punishment gamely, and with his opponent tiring he began playing on the body, though not strong enough to settle the matter. Timms was down three times in the fifth round, and was to all intents and purposes beaten when "Time" saved him, but Nature asserted her supremacy in the sixth, and after going down four times he failed to get up through exhaustion, French being declared the winner. Bill Pike beat "Ginger" Elliott, six rounds; Jem Dewis beat Ted Gorrie, six rounds; Joe Barrett knocked out Alf Leeper, one round.

I, SOLLY TEMPLE, WOULD LIKE to match Young Barrett, of Edinburgh (late of Manchester), to box Jack Mills, of the same town, for any money Mills puts down and Young Myers's purse. This is also good for Billy McGarvie. Any answer to this may be sent to Young Myers's, 33, Patson Crescent, Edinburgh.

HOUSE DINNER AT THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

ALTHOUGH THE MEMBERS OF the National Sporting Club dearly love a scrap, it was not for this they met together in their spacious club last Friday evening, it was a scrap of something which Steward Scatterty knows only too well how to place before them. Anyhow, the first of a series of house dinners was on the bill, and the company mustered in force to do justice to the good things provided. Mr. T. C. Stevens, who is always to the fore if required for any social event, occupied the chair. The bottle passed with mirth and song until a late hour, when Mr. Aldous, with a vote of thanks to the artistes, rang down the curtain on a pleasant function, which will be resumed on November 9. The following artistes assisted to pass a pleasant evening: Mr. F. Cheesewright opened the ball, and was followed at intervals by Mr. Arthur Faber, of the St. Margaret's Glee Company; then came that admirable mimic Mr. Dudley Causton; Miss Emily Racey gained a well-deserved encore; Mr. W. H. Niel gave "The Bookie"; the Welsh Quartette; Mr. Thomas; Mr. Templar Saxe; Mr. Tilbury; Mr. Sidney Jameson; Mr. Fred Row; Mr. Walter Pelham; and Mr. John I. Shine, with his beautiful brogue, needless to say, kept the company highly amused. Mr. W. A. Gavin was on his feet speech-making, and proposed the chairman's health, which was drunk with musical honours. It was in the small hours when the last of the party bade each other "good night" in the morning.

CONTESTS AT THE TEE-TO-TUM Club.—A capital series of contests took place last Monday evening at the Tee-To-Tum Club, Stamford Hill, when George Ames, the popular boxing instructor, brought off his second tournament of the season. There was a good attendance of lovers of the noble art in North London, and they were well rewarded by witnessing a few clever and entertaining bouts, the opening one between Gover and Phillips being sufficient to satisfy the most ardent follower of the game, the exchanges being rapid and clean throughout. Pike and Elliott also put up a good contest, and the former, who was in excellent condition, showed to very decided advantage. The first knock-out of the evening took place when Hobson and Soden met. Neither knew much about the business, but Hobson had the most luck, and managed to land the first good blow, after going five rounds. Details:—Eight Rounds Contests: A. Phillips (Stamford Hill) beat Jack Gover (Edmonton).—Phillips had a decided advantage in height and reach, and also appeared to be in better condition. At the first meeting Gover cut out the pace at a fast rate, and visited his opponent's body and face alternately with the left, while Phillips used his right with short jabs to the face. In the second and third Gover continued forcing Phillips, whose defence, however, was excellent. Coming up for the fourth, the Edmonton man was blowing somewhat, but he still managed to score a little. Phillips stayed with him, however, and using his left with great effect, had all the best of it at the end of the fifth. Both tried very hard in the sixth and seventh, but the local man's condition told in his favour, and he landed right and left time after time. The closing round was a rattling one, but Phillips easily held his lead, and was awarded the decision, which was well received. F. Hobson (Stoke Newington) beat Jem Soden (Stamford Hill).—Both lads were very wild at the start, and danced around the ring, swinging right and left alternately, but without inflicting any damage on each other. They boxed like novices in the second round, and were very tired when time was called in the third. They roughed it pretty hard in the fourth, when Hobson went down once. He, however, came up strong in the fifth, and reaching the mark at the end of a minute's sparring knocked the local man out, and was given the verdict. Six Rounds Contest: Bill Pike (Leytonstone) beat "Ginger" Elliott (Bethnal Green). — The boys were very evenly matched, and appeared to be in good condition, with the result that the opening rounds were very fast. Elliott at once commenced to force the work, but Pike displayed fine defensive tactics, and with good footwork kept out of danger, at the same time visiting the ginger-haired youth's ribs with the left. There was little between them up to the fourth, when Pike took the lead, and cutting out all the pace in the remaining rounds cleverly won a good contest by clean hitting. Ames's Midget and Gadsen's Midget boxed a four rounds trial, and gave a very clever exhibition.

MICK SWEENEY, OF PAISLEY, WILL box Neil Kinnon, of Clydebank, at 9st, any number of rounds he likes from £5 a-side and the best purse offered.

YOUNG TIDLER, OF SOUTHWARK, would like to box B. Wright, of Camberwell, six or eight rounds if anybody would give a purse, H. Fowler preferred. An early answer will oblige.

SATURDAY EVENING AT WONDERLAND.

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN SUMmer and winter was easily seen in the large crowd that attended Joe Smith's boxing entertainment last Saturday. Besides those sports who love to see the noble art all the year through there were many who only visit the resorts of the fancy on cold, wintry nights, when it is impossible to walk about in comfort. A new era now sees the dawn at Wonderland, and with detectives at the doors to bar undesirable visitors the comfort and safety of patrons of boxing is looked after. This denotes the fact that the proprietors and managers of the house in Whitechapel have arrived at the conclusion that besides the best boxing obtainable, comfort, safety, and properly-conducted tournaments are the only means of success, and these have been obtained by having plain-clothes police-officers and reserve men on the staff. The entertainment passed in the most orderly manner, without the slightest commotion, bar at one time, the referee holding to the rules by allowing only one second in each corner. The referee was Bob Knott, the clocking in the hands of THE MIRROR OF LIFE, with Ben Harris doing the talking. Eight Rounds Contest: Archie Wright beat Nutty Williams.—Wright has started training after being matched for £50 a-side, and set about his opponent to such an extent that the bout was stopped in the second round. Six Rounds Contest: Jack Hannan beat Driver Doree.—The colours of the first named were white and blue, and he tried to make his rival black and blue, as he hit him as hard as he could, using both hands with effect. In the succeeding round the military man hoisted the red ensign, and retired. Six Rounds Contest: Bill Sadler beat Jem Walsh.—The latter was not as scientific as Sadler, who took the lead, and, holding it to the end, won on points. Six Rounds Contest: Abe Hyde beat Bob Colie.—This was all in favour of Hyde, and in the second round he sent his opponent to sleep with a right hook hit. Special Six Rounds Contest: Bill Radley v. Joe Goodwin.—This bout was the result of the previous Saturday's battle between the pair, and caused plenty of excitement. It proved a grand battle, and at the close Radley had the best of points (as we thought), but the verdict, "a draw," pleased everybody. Ten Rounds Contest: Corporal Fairclough beat Driver Tullett.—The pair belonged to the A.S.C., and battled for what was said to be the feather-weight championship of the corps. A grander battle could not be seen, but the non-commissioned officer always was in front, despite the driver's brilliant struggle for supremacy. At any time a knock-out could have come off, both being very strong at the end of the journey, when Fairclough won by a small margin of points. This pair are worth the N.S.C. purse to contest a battle of twenty rounds, and it would prove as fine a bout as was ever seen at the West-end resort. Six Rounds Contest: Bert Adams beat Jem Sweeney.—Sweeney failed to exhibit any of his usual dash, but try as he would he could not extend his opponent, who at the close added another victory to his record.

BILLY GORDON v. TED WARE.—At Wonderland last Saturday a match was made that is certain to excite interest in sporting circles. Billy Gordon (America) and Ted Ware (London) agreed to box the best of ten rounds on Monday, October 29, for Harry Wright's purse and a side stake. The bout to take place at Wonderland, Whitechapel.

COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT TO Tom Dixon.—Next Monday evening at The Hexham House Saloon, Newcastle, Tom Dixon, who recently defeated Jem Barry at the National Sporting Club, will be accorded a complimentary benefit. There is no doubt Tom will provide a good programme, and as he is popular in the north he is certain to have a bumper. The beneficiaire will wind up with H. Alcock, of Santa Cruz.

DRUMMER LEAHY, OF THE SOUTH Wales Borderers, is open to box any lad in the British army at 5st 6lb for £5 up to £25 a-side. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will lead to business.

DICK CURTIS IS WILLING TO BOX Bert North the best of any number of rounds at 8st 10lb, give or take 2lb, if the N.S.C. will give a purse. A deposit will be immediately covered if left at THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

TOM KING WOULD BE PLEASED TO box Andrew Wood, of Gateshead, at 8st 4lb, give or take 1lb, if the N.S.C. or Adelphi Club would give a purse.

JOE ROSS WOULD LIKE TO BOX Dick Parkes, of Tottenham, at 8st 4lb for £25 a-side, if the Adelphi Club will give a purse.

JACK CARR, OF LIMEHOUSE, TO Jack Welch, of Canning Town.—Mr. Manning is willing to back Jack Carr for £25 a-side at catch-weight at any recognised club.

TED MORTIMER, OF CLARE MARKET, will box "Spike" Robson, of Newcastle, if Mr. Tot Landreth will give a purse.

JACK ROOT KNOCKS OUT DAN CREEDON.

(Special Report.)

KANSAS CITY, OCTOBER 5.—Poor old Dan Creedon, who, in his best days was a middle-weight of the first class, and who fought the best men of the country, was sent down to defeat in one round by Jack Root, of Chicago, last night. The old Australian was no match for the younger man. He was mercilessly beaten for the 2min 20sec he was on his feet, and the knock-out punch was a humane act. He was game to the finish, and his clouded brain couldn't tell him he was beaten. He rose after the count and wanted to continue, but when told it was all over he sunk again into unconsciousness and remained so for more than a minute. Creedon had the advantage of weight by 20lb. His cleverness was lacking, though, and his punches had no effect whatever on Root, who escaped without a mark.

BOXING AT THE TOWER OF LONDON.

WHEN SERGEANT-MAJOR, NOW Quarter-Master, Fowles ruled the roast, as far as boxing was concerned, of the 1st Battalion Grenadier Guards, he was instrumental in giving some fine boxing shows, at Chelsea Barracks, and also at the Tower of London, in a tent on ground which was originally covered by the old moat which had its entrance at "Traitors' Gate," still in existence. The last boxing show at the Tower prior to the 1st Battalion Grenadiers departing for Egypt was a night of big men, each man who contended being big enough for heavy-weight champion. It was a night of big knocks and knock-outs. The giants of the British Army having had their turn, it remained for the lesser lights, in the shape of weight, to have theirs. Stationed at the Tower of London for some months past, the 7th Royal Fusiliers left that historic place on the 15th inst. for less sombre quarters at Hounslow. Prior to their departure an effort was made to liven up the gloomy old palace-fortress, armoury, and barracks by means of a boxing entertainment. This was held in the recreation room attached to the new wing of the famous edifice, and proved highly successful. Most of the officers of the battalion were in attendance, and although the programme was not at all of a pretentious character, it proved conclusively that there is some very smart material amongst the men of the 7th. Mr. J. T. Hulls, jun., was referee, and J. McKoy and W. Stone judges, and Sergt. Gunner held the watch. Lieut. H. C. Thompson acted as M.C. The ball was set rolling by Private Baynton (of the Fusiliers) and a namesake hailing from the Kensington B.C. The bout was of four rounds duration, and intended as a trial. In that respect it could hardly have been satisfactory to the soldier, who was scarcely quick enough for his opponent. This led up to a ten rounds contest between Private Healey and Private McCarthy. Well-built, muscular lads, they were well matched as regards height and weight. Neither was exactly a flyer at the game, but they put plenty of earnestness into the work. The first round was tolerably even and rather quiet, but when they left their corners for the second McCarthy made a great effort to force the work. For the first minute he was tolerably successful, but although he put a good deal of steam into his blows he left himself open, and Healey, keeping the left fairly straight, ran up a lot of points towards the close. The third round proved to be the last. McCarthy came up a trifle weak, and hit very round. During some swinging the men's heads met, and McCarthy fell. He was soon up, only to be toppled over again by a right-hander, however, and this time he failed to rise in 10sec. A four rounds display between A. Gold and K. McKoy was highly diverting, both lads proving decidedly tricky on their feet and clever with their heads. Next on the list came a six rounds contest, in which Private Brown was opposed to Private Cook. The latter was quite a head the taller, and looked to be several pounds heavier. He did not appear to be strong on his feet, however, and during a rather wild and scrambling first round dropped on receiving rather light blows. Brown, finding he was the stronger, forced the work at the second meeting. He was well met, however, and a capital two-handed struggle ensued. Just at the close, however, Cook napped a swinging right, and it was only the voice of the timekeeper that saved him. In the third round Cook showed excellent generalship, and, swinging the right at an opportune moment, floored his man. Brown was soon up, but clean lost his head, and allowing another right-hander to land behind the ear he was counted out. There was also a three rounds exhibition between Private Stone and Private Medlock. Variety was added to the entertainment by some members of the Royal Artillery, who performed pleasing selections on the banjo, interspersed with quaint songs.

JEM McCARTHY WOULD LIKE TO box any 7st 4lb novice if Mr. Harry Wright will give a purse worth boxing for.

BOXING AT PLYMOUTH.

ON SATURDAY, THE 6th INST., A boxing competition took place at Martin Street Hall, Plymouth, between Tom James, of South Wales, and Beresford, of Plymouth, for £10 a-side and the gate receipts. Tom is well liked in the three towns, and I think it is a shame to put a man like Beresford against him, as Tom would as soon have a good fight as a good dinner, as Beresford did not have an earthly chance with him. It was pounds to pennies which way the verdict would go as soon as the lads put their hands up, James's supporters giving 2 to 1 that Beresford wouldn't last three rounds. The first item on the programme was an exhibition sparring match between Harry Adams (good old Harry!) and J. Doran, who is now matched to fight Sam Bentley for £25 a-side and a £25 purse. This proved to be a very interesting bout, both men doing some very clever boxing. The next turn was an exhibition spar between J. Ripper, R.N., and Parsons, R.N., and considering the size and weight of Parsons (16st) I think he made a very good show. Ripper, of course, was the same, very clever on his feet; but we have seen him give lots of exhibition spars—what his friends would like is to see him have a contest. Why he has not made a match before I do not know, for there is plenty of talent in the three towns. I suppose he is unlucky, but hope he will get a job before long, as I know he has tried. Then came the tit-bit of the evening, between James and Beresford, which proved very disappointing, James knocking his man out in the second round. Referee, Mr. R. ("Taff") Davies; timekeeper, Mr. T. Lidstone. James's seconds were Harry Adams and Bob Griffin; for Beresford, Ripper and Parsons. Stakeholder, Mr. Alf Baker, Tradesman's Arms, Union Street, Plymouth.

PRIZE-FIGHT ON CANVEY ISLAND.—T. Hare, of Pitsea, defeats G. Seale, of Wickford.—At an early hour on Sunday morning Tommy Hare, of Pitsea, and George Seale, of Wickford, met for the second time to decide their contest for £2. This pair met before on Monday morning, October 8, in the vicinity of Eastwood when the police interfered, and the contest was postponed. Hare, who is a pupil of Nelson Rolands, Benfleet, is a very smart youngster at 6st 8lb, and a brother to Jack Hare, who is just back from the Cape. Round 1. Seale rushed, but Hare stepped aside. Seale swung the right, Hare ducked, and in a rally Seale slipped down. Rounds 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 were of the hurricane order. The eighth round lasted seven minutes, Seale falling. Round 9. Seale rushed, swinging both hands for the head. The Pitsea boy punched him in the belly, and the slugger from Wickford fell and was ruled out. Seale was attended to by three London cyclists. Nelson Rolands and "Nimble" White, Plumstead, attended to the winner, who is not yet fifteen years of age.

EDDIE NAPPER (MANCHESTER) v. Billy Brierley (Liverpool).—These well-known boxers are matched to box the best of fifteen rounds, at catch-weight, for £25 a-side and a £25 purse given by Harry Thorne, at the Liverpool Gymnastic Club, Liverpool, on November 1, 1900. Both men are reported to be fit and well. Napper is training from the Church Hotel, Northenden, while Brierley is doing his work at home. The match is looked on with great interest, and both men feel confident of winning.

JACK ROBERTS, WHO IS MATCHED with Nat Smith, is doing his training at the Green Man, Edgware, proprietored by Tom Gill. Jack is in the best of condition. He is down to weight, strong, and brimful of confidence.

I, JOHN JENKINS, OF PORT Talbot, am willing to box Dai Rees, of Carnarvon, known as "Buller" Rees, the best of twenty rounds, strictly Marquis of Queensberry rules, with 4oz gloves in an 18ft ring for a side stake of £25 a-side, and in a club that will give the best purse offered. THE MIRROR OF LIFE to be stakeholder and to appoint referee. An answer with deposit will lead to business.

IN REPLY TO JEMMY HOLLOWAY, Joe Adderley will box him six or eight rounds if Mr. Harry Thorne will give a trophy worth boxing for. Failing Holloway, Frank Stewart, of Manchester, can have a match at 8st 10lb from £5 to £10 a-side and the best purse offered. An early answer from either of the above men will be attended to at once.

NELSON ROLANDS, OF BENFLEET, will match Tommy Hare, of Pitsea, to box any of the London brigade at about 6st 6lb, six rounds, for a purse. Hoping Mr. Hulls, of Drill Hall, Woolwich, will give one. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE or to Nelson Rolands, Hoy Inn, Benfleet, Essex, will oblige.

"DUMMY" FOREST (LONDON) would like to make a return match with Capstick, of South Shields, for £50 a-side and the purse offered by the West Hartlepool Gymnasium, the contest to take place within one month, and THE MIRROR OF LIFE to appoint timekeeper and send a referee from London. If Capstick is willing a match can be made without any paper talk.

BOXING AT MALTON.

PROF. GEORGE CAMPBELL'S Saloon was packed on Thursday night last by an audience who thoroughly appreciate boxing, and "know a good thing when they see it." Around the ring were faces that are regularly seen at the principal race meetings, and a fair sprinkling of owners, jockeys, and trainers, and the inevitable stable lad. A start was made at eight o'clock with an exhibition spar between two stable lads—Jones, of Cheltenham, and Darrant, of Hertford—which caused plenty of amusement. Then Prof. G. Campbell and Charley Geary, of York, delighted the company with a fast three rounds spar, and made way for another couple—Harry Smith, of Birmingham (now matched with Jem Richardson, of Honolulu), and Tucker, of Malton. The chief event was now put on. Ten Rounds Contest: Private John Mosey (East York Regiment) beat Private Hatfield (of the same regiment).—Both men are natives of Malton, and home on furlough; a controversy cropped up as to the respective merits of each man, and on being approached on the subject Professor Campbell provided a purse of money as an inducement for the men to go on. Both men have a lot to learn, their boxing being too much of the military style, guards and points. What with the eagerness of both men, and their stamina, which was very good, and the advice from their old acquaintances, they struggled on to the finish, and Private Mosey, who during the rounds was in front on points, was returned the winner. The contest, which was not brilliant, was not dull, the audience taking perhaps more interest in them than if two world's champions came to box. Referee, Professor Campbell; timekeeper, Harry Jackson; seconds, Harry Smith and H. Rollings. Next week Professor Campbell erects his exhibition at the Fair Ground, East Hull, and would like to hear from some good boxers. Apply as above.

THE KNOCKER-OUT OF NOTTING Hill.—"Ginger" Elmer, who has long since retired from being an active participator in the prizes of the boxing ring, strictly trained, would be an 8st boxer, yet such a terror is he to the community of Notting Hill that they submit rather than argue with "Ginger." Only a short time since in an argument with a youth whose front initial is D. over a little racecourse biz., "Ginger" stretched D. out on the cellar-flap outside a pub, and thinking he was dead they detached half the flap from its hinges and carried "Ginger's" erstwhile pal into the house, where, fortunately or unfortunately, he recovered. This "Ginger" called a "tap," but Elmer has a curious custom of tapping his friends, which he described on Thursday at the Marylebone Police-court. He was described as a fighting man, and, coming from behind, he tapped Peter Sands on the mouth with such force that Sands was rendered insensible. He accused the prosecutor in court of "engaging him to nearly kill a man named 'Shylock,'" but this the prosecutor denied, expressing a hope that the magistrate would never receive one of Elmer's taps. Elmer was sentenced to two months' hard labour.

TED WATLING WOULD LIKE TO box either C. Smirks or J. Lambe the best of twenty rounds if the N.S.C. will give a purse.

GEORGE SPOONEY TO YOUNG Freeman.—George Spooney will box Freeman if the N.S.C. will give a purse.

YOUNG HALL, IN ANSWER TO J. Harris, would only be too pleased to box him six or eight rounds. Young Spooney can have a match on similar terms. An early answer will oblige.

DICK LOOM, OF SOUTHWARK, seeing Jem Murphy, of Hoxton, is in want of a match, Loom would like to box him ten to fifteen rounds for the best purse offered. An early answer will oblige.

BILL BEARWISH, OF BOW, WILL box George Capstick, of Newcastle, any number of rounds if the West Hartlepool Club will give a purse.

JOHNNY HUGHES, OF LONDON, IS open to box any lad in the North of England at 6st 12lb or 7st if Mr. Lowes will give a purse. He will also have a side stake on the result.

GEORGE HARPER, OF SALFORD, will back Young Howard against T. Harriss for £5 or £10 a-side if he is not satisfied with his defeat in four rounds, or would box any 9st 4lb novice. Hoping to have an early answer.

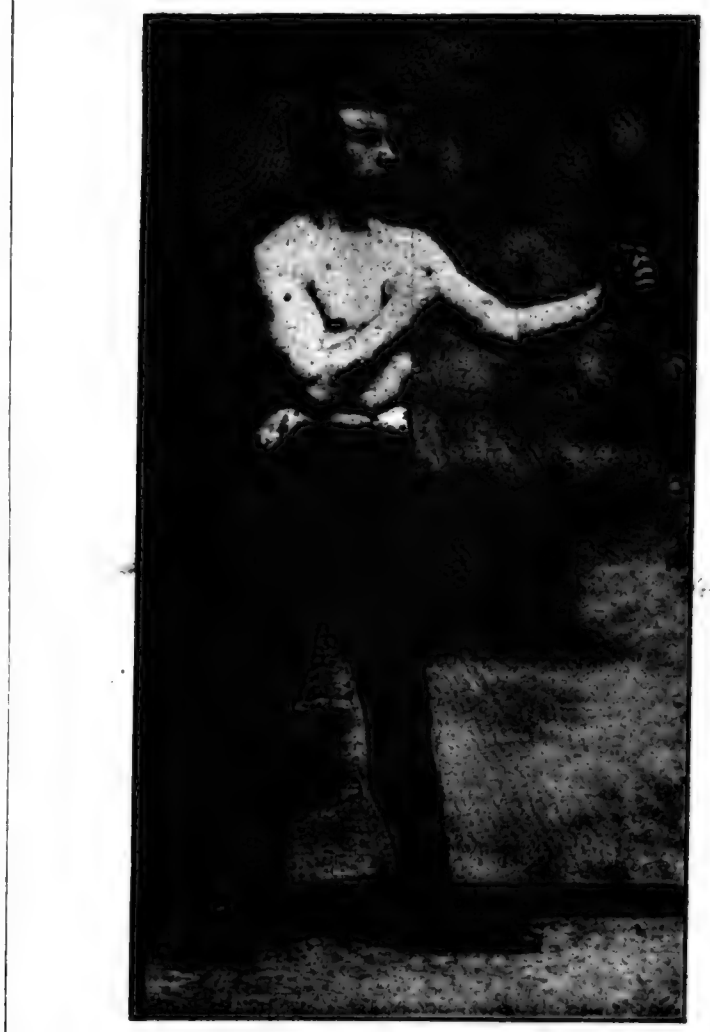
BILL HEWETT WOULD LIKE TO know if Bill Cooper intends to go on with the match; if so, would he oblige Bill Hewett with an answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

JEM WEIR WILL BOX R. McKIM, the butcher boy of Clydebank, at 7st, any number of rounds he likes for £5 to £10 a-side.

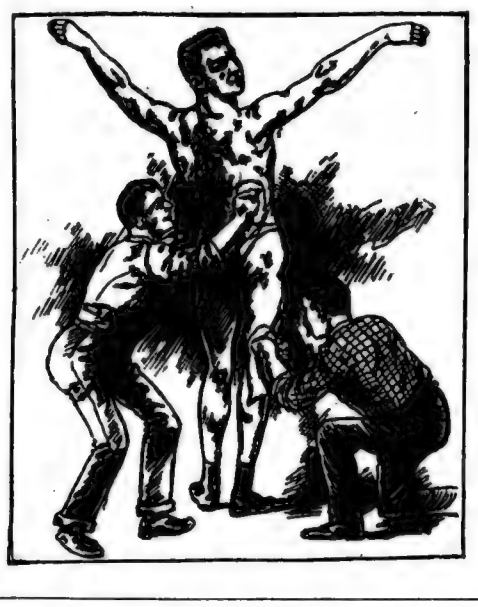
JACK FITZPATRICK (CANNING Town) would like to make a match with Tait, of Newcastle, for £10 a-side and the West Hartlepool purse. If Tait wants a bout all he has to do is to send articles and a deposit to THE MIRROR OF LIFE, who is to be stakeholder and referee.

(*Continued on page* 14.)

GEORGE CUNNINGHAM.
Who Met Jack Goldswain at the National Sporting Club, Monday Evening, October 15.



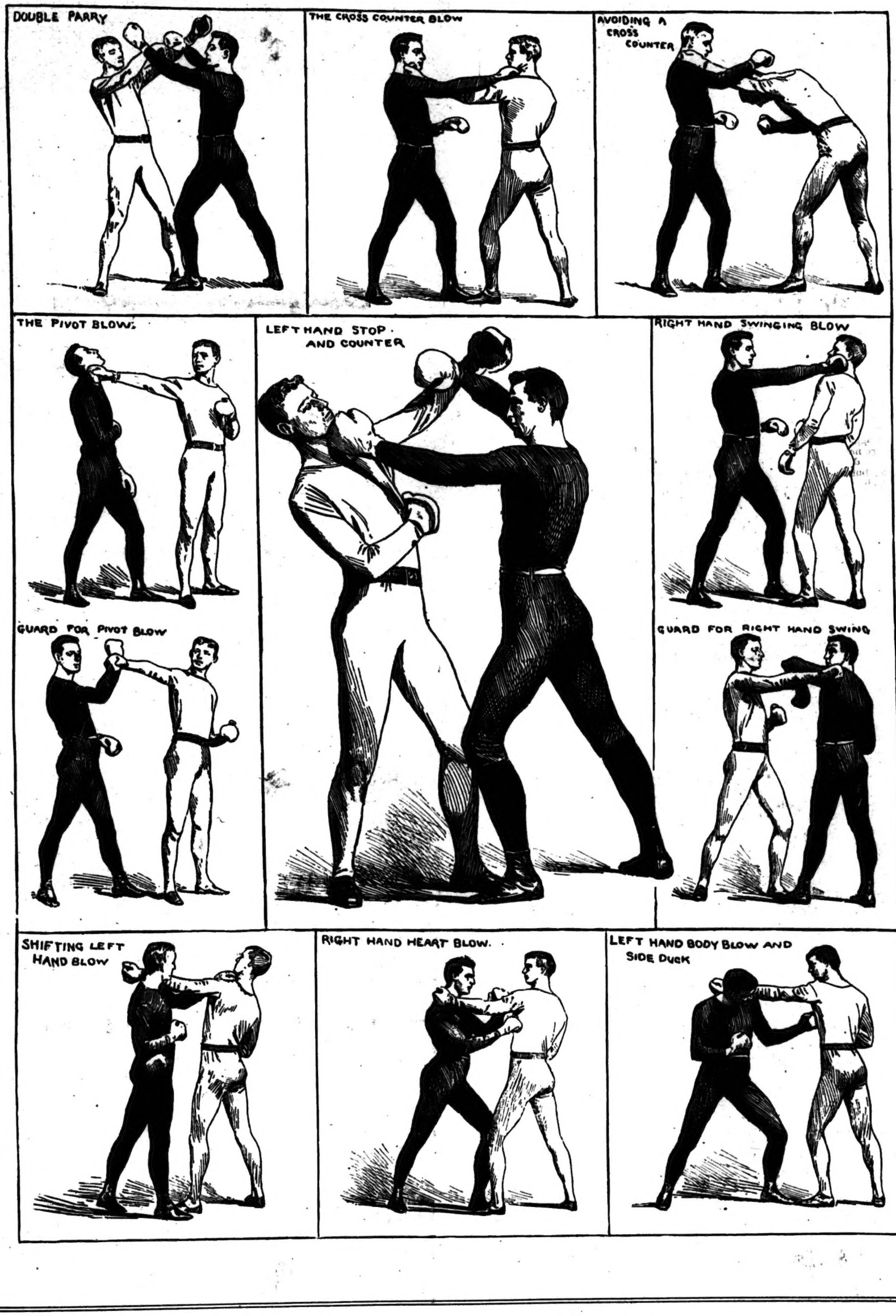
JACK GOLDSWAIN,
Of Bermondsey, who Met George Cunningham at the National Sporting Club, October 15.



A BOXER IN TRAINING
Having a Rub Down After Exercise in the Gymnasium.

A SCRAP IN THE OPEN LEADS TO THE DOCK,
And the Beak Gets a Trifle from Each for their Pugilistic Efforts.

A CLEVER RETRIEVER THAT CAN PLAY AT CARDS.
This Intelligent Dog Knows Every Card in the Pack.


DOUBLE PARRY
THE CROSS COUNTER BLOW
AVOIDING A CROSS COUNTER
THE PIVOT BLOW.
LEFT HAND STOP AND COUNTER
RIGHT HAND SWINGING BLOW
GUARD FOR PIVOT BLOW
GUARD FOR RIGHT HAND SWING
SHIFTING LEFT HAND BLOW
RIGHT HAND HEART BLOW.
LEFT HAND BODY BLOW AND SIDE DUCK

BLOWS AND GUARDS,

Showing the Different Positions Employed by a Scientific Boxer Against an Equally Skilful Opponent, and the Unfair Pivot Blow which is Not Allowed Under Queensberry Rules.

(Continued from page 11.)

BOXING AT NEWCASTLE.

LARGE INDEED WAS THE ATTENDance at the Hexham House Saloon, Newcastle, on Saturday evening, and the popularity of the weekly shows seems to be ever increasing. Although the district has been surfeited with politics and elections the northern sportsmen never fail to follow the bent of their inclinations so far as entertainments in the shape of the noble art are concerned. Thus the crowd at Mr. James Lowes's hall on Saturday evening. The programme it is almost superfluous to say was of the best character, and we say this judging from the encomiums heartily and spontaneously expressed by the spectators. The midgets, J. Johnson and W. Brown, won well-merited praise by the spirited manner in which they went through their three rounds in opening the business, and if they were successful so were Tim Kelly and T. Tucker, of Bristol, who, as the saying is, literally brought down the house. "Darky" Carpenter and George Cummings also went merrily to work the time they were in the ring, and a pleasing wind-up to the first part of the proceedings was the scientific display by Jack Jones and Jack Tate. The concluding portion of the business was an eight rounds contest between A. Stanley, of Newcastle (late of New Zealand), and R. Wood, of Gateshead. They were well matched for weight, but Stanley had an advantage in height. When given the order to commence, Wood led off, but his lead was well countered by Stanley, and the lads getting together the exchanges became of a merry description, until Stanley got on a smart right which staggered his opponent. Then after some sparring Wood scored well. Wood commenced the second round, scoring with the left, and subsequent rushes by the Gateshead youth were well met by Stanley. Wood, however, continued to be the aggressor, and the exchanges were of a severe nature. In the third round, as in the preceding rounds, Wood opened the business, but Stanley went to work with both hands. Wood stuck gamely in and with a swinging left sent Stanley down. He, however, was quickly up, and did some good work before the call of time. In the fourth round they commenced together, after which Wood forced the work, a deal of half arm work following. The remainder of the rounds were in favour of Wood, who shortly after the opening of the seventh round got on the point and knocked his opponent out. The loser, however, showed the greatest gameness throughout. The winner was seconded by J. Sharp and the brothers Carpenter, and the loser by "Spider" Carr, J. Mason, and J. McGurk. Jack Palmer was referee, and Martin Nealis timekeeper.

NEW SYDNEY AMATEUR BOXING and S. Club.—Some thirty members of the late Sydney Boxing Club met at the Royal Victor Music Hall, Old Ford Road, last Tuesday and Thursday evenings to speak of starting a new club. It was decided to take this large hall for practising, and the nights selected were Tuesday and Thursday evenings, starting at 8 p.m. till 10 p.m., with Mr. G. H. Stonard as hon. secretary (temporary). A general meeting will be held shortly to elect a captain, vice, and committee. Amongst the couples that sparred were: G. H. Stonard v. R. Bedford, J. Lay v. G. Major, E. and D. Maynard, S. Baron v. J. Dove, J. Murry v. A. Tilyard, G. Mittars v. J. Couturver. For particulars write to G. H. Stonard, 41, Lessada Street, Roman Road, Old Ford.

STOKER J. DORNEY, OF H.M.S. Severn, hearing of the boxing abilities of Frank Butler, of Canning Town, J. D. will box him the best of eight rounds at 7st 2lb if Mr. J. T. Hulls will give a suitable purse worth boxing for. An early answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will kindly oblige.

CHARLEY BOOTH, OF BIRMINGham.—Will he kindly communicate with Frank Lowry, 92, Back Church Lane, Commercial Road, London, E.? Very important.

A FREE GIFT.

If you wish the best medical work published, with Coloured Lithograph Illustrations, send to

GEO. E. MEYRICK,

172, Fleet Street, London, E.C., and a copy of

DR. KAUFMANN ON DISEASE,

Its Causes and Home Cure,

will be forwarded by return post free of charge.

Don't Neglect this Offer.

ADVT

PENNELL DEFEATS JEMMY CLARK.

GREAT INTEREST WAS TAKEN BY the public in this match, which was the result of a challenge by Clark, who stands 5ft 8in and weighs 11st 6lb, while Pennell stands 5ft 9½in and weighs 9st 12lb. Thus Pennell was giving his opponent a great advantage, and the result of the contest seemed to be very undecided, although it was thought at the Eastleigh quarters that their candidate could easily give away the weight and emerge with success, owing to his splendid record. The contest opened strongly in Pennell's favour, but Clark in a very short time sent him to the ground with a somewhat tricky blow, which he failed to ward off. He soon regained his feet, however, and with a breakaway of some splendid work Pennell placed Clark low twice in quick succession. This, however, seemed to have no effect on Clark, who still seemed to hold his own, and at the commencement of the second round he seemed to be having the best of matters. Pennell, however, had something good in reserve, for after he had let Clark have the swing of the second and third rounds he put on a sturdy defence and held Clark at bay, and in the fourth round Clark strived extremely hard for the winning point, but without the desired effect. In the fifth round matters seemed more even, both men making some clever movements, and each being floored on one occasion. Then came the sixth round, in which Pennell began to press for the deciding blow, which he found was no easy task, for Clark did some good defensive work. Pennell, however, was the better man both in movement and strength, for without the least exertion he thoroughly outclassed Clark, who seemed to be losing confidence of winning the match. However, he still stuck to his task, and kept off the deciding blow which Pennell tried for time after time in lightning-like succession. Finding he was unable to deal the needed blow, Pennell again took matters coolly, and watched for an opening to be made by his opponent. Immediately Clark saw he was taking matters easy he made the needed blunder, by making the opening, which Pennell seized in first-rate style, and won the match amid loud applause. Bravo, Pennell. To you this victory is a credit, and we wish you a prosperous season.

JACK GOLDSWAIN,

Of Bermondsey, who Met George Cunningham at the N.S.C., October 15.

(With Portrait.)

JACK GOLDSWAIN is twenty-one years of age, stands 5ft 7in, and goes to scale at 9st. He has been boxing about four years and has met some of the best at his weight. Beat Bill Johnson, 3rds; Alf White, 6rds and 8rds; won 8st competition, beating Patsy Lynch and Harry Lane in final; beat Tom Pike, 4rds, Bob Wright, 6rds, Jack Sexton, 4rds, Harry Edwards, 2rds, at Tom Symonds's; runner-up to Fred Delaney in 8st competition at Tom Symonds's, beating Harry Read and Ted Goodson in the first bouts; beat Fred Delaney, 4rds; Alf Barnard, 3rds; Jack Crutchington, 6rds and 4rds; beaten by Ernie Veitch in final of 8st competition; beat Ernie Veitch, 3rds; Jem Wallace, 5rds; beat Harry Ruddy, 20rds, in Paris; beat George Winters, of Rotherhithe, for £10 a-side, £20 purse, in 11rds; beat Jack Roberts, of Holloway, 3rds; beat Harry Ruddy, 6rds; beat Alf Garratt, 6rds; beat Dick Tiddiman, 10rds; beat Jack Roberts, 7rds; beat Bill Wood, 15rds; beaten by Tom Ireland, 2rds: met George Cunningham at the N.S.C., October 15, and was beaten in 10rds.

A CLEVER RETRIEVER THAT CAN PLAY AT CARDS.

This Intelligent Dog Knows Every Card in the Pack.

(Subject of Illustration.)

AMONG animals the most intelligent are the elephant and dog, and the latter as a trickster is, perhaps, the best. Sure footed, keen of eye, with a sense of smell, he can perform a number of tricks that perhaps no other animal could adapt itself. The professor and his dogs at the various halls delight the audience, who keenly follow the dog's movements, and when the little clown manages to elude and shirk his work by taking a short cut he is met by hearty applause for his cunning behaviour. There is at present one large retriever that can play at whist, and if given a bank-note will back himself against any player at banker and win.

SCARCE BOOKS AND PHOTOS. REVELATIONS OF GIRLHOOD, 6d; THE LADY'S MAID, Illustrated, 6d; PARIS BY NIGHT, Illustrated, 6d.; LONDON BY NIGHT, Illustrated, 6d.; NEW YORK BY DAY AND NIGHT, 1s. 9d.; CONFESSIONS OF A GAY YOUNG FOOTMAN, 6d.; THE CURIOUS ADVENTURES OF A BALLET GIRL, 6d.; "ARISTOTLE'S GREAT WORKS," nearly 500 pages 2s. PLAIN HOME TALK, 959 pages, 200 Illustrations, 5s. 6d., and many others. ART PHOTOS FROM THE NUDE—Invaluable to Collectors, from 1s. each. Send 2 stamps for List of Good Things, to—**G. DAY, 76, Finsbury Pavement, London, E.C.**

BILL STONELAKE,

Who Met Harry Churchill at the N.S.C., October 15.

(With Portrait.)

HAS the following record; weight, 7st 8lb, aged twenty:—Beat Bill Pincombe (twice), 6rds and 3rds; Bill Exall, 1rd; Bill Tibby, 4rds; H. Connell (twice), 1rd and 3rds; Tom Hall, 1rd; Bill Nixon, 4rds; Bob Howard, 4rds; Harry Amis, 5rds; Curley, 2rds; Jack Guyon, 8rds; Mike Thornton (three times), 6rds, 8rds, 10rds; Jem Denison, 1rd; "Sailor" Richardson, 6rds; Bill Hutchinson, 5rds; Bob Howard, 3rds; Charley Exall, 3rds; Alf Rosser (twice), 6rds and 5rds; Charley Broadbank (twice), 2rds and 5rds; Bill Norton, 6rds; George Harrison, 2rds; Tom Lyons, 2rds; Patsy Rourke (twice), 3rds and 2rds; Jack Maloney, 3rds. Beaten by Dan Cripps; "Sailor" Richardson, 3rds. Draw with Mike Sullivan. Won Arthur Westley's 7st competition, beating Harry Amis, 2rds; Patsy Donovan, 1rd; Alfred Rosser in the final. Beaten by Bill Hutchinson, 9rds. Beaten by Bill Lampshire, 6rds; met Harry Churchill at the N.S.C. October 15, and was defeated in 3rds.

THE PRESENCE OF THE HAT AND COAT REQUIRED AN EXPLANATION.

Her Brother, Like One of the Forty Thieves, was Hiding in a Large Vase.

(Subject of Illustration.)

IT is very unfortunate to have a skeleton in the cupboard, but it is said that every family keeps a bony specimen somewhere. The skeleton in the cupboard in Mr. W. Helston's family was a disreputable brother, who would be constantly coming to the house to borrow money. Mr. Helston had forbidden the vagabond the house, but in a quiet way his sister would occasionally advance him a small sum. The last occasion came as a surprise, for while importuning his sister for another loan Mr. Helston arrived, and the scapegrace had to suddenly seek safety in hiding, which he did in a large china vase in the corner of the room, leaving his sister to explain to whom belonged the hat and coat, which in his hasty flight had been left behind.

A SCRAP IN THE OPEN LEADS TO THE DOCK,

And The Beak Got A Trifle From Each For Their Pugilistic Efforts.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE shady side of human life is discovered when paying a visit to the police courts. The whole air of the place reeks with the bad odour and unsavoury specimens of mankind brought up for judgment. Sometimes, but not often, a romantic element is introduced, sometimes the comic. A couple of individuals were there for disorderly conduct. It appeared that on the previous evening they met and fought in the street, and as neither would relinquish his claim on a young lady, the gentlemen in blue took both into custody for fighting. They now stood side by side in the dock, and a small penalty met the case, and the rivals left the court for the nearest pub to wash down all differences.

FAIR RIVALS HAVE A HAIR-PULLING MATCH.

Ladies Who Settled Their Differences in the "All-in" Style.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE festivities were at their height, and everyone bent on getting the most enjoyment out of the dancing and soft, low, dreamy music of the waltz, when suddenly a commotion at the end of the hall, and two of what are usually described as the gentler sex were seen to be engaged in a desperate conflict. No one seemed to realise that a fight had begun before the two girls—or, rather, young women—had each seized each other's hair to obtain mastery over her rival. Jealousy, spite, and hatred blazed in the eyes of each as they desperately attempted to disfigure each other; but strong arms intervened, and they were parted before any serious damage was done.

RARE BOOKS.

REAL VALUE, NO RUBBISH.

"Aristotle's Great Works," nearly 500 pages, 2s. "Plain Home Talk," 959 pages, 200 illustrations, 5s. 6d. "Maria Monk," cloth bound, 40 illustrations, 1s. 6d. "Revelations of Girlhood," 36 chapters, 6d. "An Artist's Model," illustrated, 6d. "The Lady's Maid," illustrated, 6d. "The Footman," illustrated, 6d. "The Ballet Girl," illustrated, 6d. "London by Night," illustrated, 6d. "Paris by Night," illustrated, 6d. "Fanny Hill," illustrated, 6d., or these last EIGHT books, value 4s., sent to any part of the world on receipt of 2s 3d. "Transparent Playing Cards," showing the beautiful pictures. Male and Female, 52 in each pack, post free, 2s. 6d., better, 3s. 6d. "Transparent Dominoe Playing Cards," 28, in pack, 1s. 2d. Address—**M. L. REID, West Green Road London, N.** Advt.

MISS VESTA TILLEY'S SUCCESS at the Paragon has resulted in her prolonging her engagement till next Saturday.

GEORGE ROBEY HEADS A FINE army of comedians at the Bedford, including Pat Rafferty, Arthur Rigby, and Cliff Ryland.

WE HEAR THAT AN INCREASE OF family is expected by a pair of music-hall celebrities, who, under different names, have become famous throughout the kingdom.

MISS MARIE KENDAL AND STEVE McCarthy have arrived in town after a most successful tour, and the lady will rest for a time before starting her London engagements.

THE MANAGEMENT OF THE Alhambra have made arrangements to present on Monday next the Japanese Champions, who will give a display of the Japanese art of self-defence known as "Jugitsu," or fighting to the last; hands and feet are freely used, and throttling is an important factor in this style of rough and tumble. Attention is drawn to the extraordinary way the Japanese have of falling so as not to receive a shock when they are thrown. The turn ought to prove extremely interesting.

"FOR THE SAKE OF A WOMAN" is drawing large crowds to the Pavilion Theatre. It is well written, and may be said to rank with the best of its class. It is well acted and staged and abounds in thrilling incidents, and should prove an attraction for some time for the large class of pleasure seekers who like their dramatic fare well seasoned with sensationalism.

MR. JACK DE FREECE, THE manager of the London Music-Hall, Shoreditch, welcomed a tremendous crowd on Thursday last, it being the occasion of his second complimentary matinée, and his friends vied with each other in their eagerness to shake his hand and to congratulate him both on the success of the matinée and his position as manager.

ABUNDANTLY PROVIDED WITH attractive items, the programme at the Queen's, Poplar, sails merrily along. The sketch entitled "Bluejacket" is rendered more important by the treatment it receives at the hands of Fred Maxwell and Co. The comic effusions of Barney and Bland, Williams and Brown, and many others are also highly relished. A big crowd assembled at this hall on Thursday last to assist at Mr. Fred Harris's benefit.

THE "PARLOUR MATCH" AT Terry's Theatre cannot be described as a strong bill of fare. It is distinctly a light variety entertainment, and does not bother much about a story; pretty faces, beautiful dresses, and cheerful music constitute the chief doings of the evening, interspersed with some rather clever dances, and business more or less funny. The success of the show is clearly attained through the combined efforts of four gentlemen in non-descript costumes, who sing delightfully.

'FOR AULD LANG SYNE," THE NEW drama by Seymour Hicks and Latham, has settled down to steady business at the Lyceum. Playgoers should on no account miss seeing this lively and spirited dramatic composition, from the rising of the curtain, disclosing a beautiful scene, "a farm on the veldt," where Captain Carey, magnificently played by W. L. Abingdon, is a prisoner, to the thrilling struggle in the last act. The play does not for one moment lose its grip on the audience. Leonard Boyne's acting as the manly hero, Lord Fellsdale, is all that can be desired. He is fortunate in having such a charming actress as Miss Lily Hanbury to make love to. Few actresses could invest the character of Dawn Ingram with more tenderness than Miss Hanbury, and the love passages between her and Leonard Boyne stand out as an instance of artistic exposition. Bassett Roe is well suited as the Governor of Camperley, and the part of his erring brother, in the hands of William Morrison, discloses a wonderful piece of acting from start to finish. This actor has made a position for himself, of which he may be justly proud. A welcome touch of comedy is provided by clever Miss Fanny Brough and Cecil H. Thornbury. Their acting provokes a continual ripple of merriment, and helps largely to secure the success which this clever play has already attained.

DAVE.

A SAFE REMEDY.

THE LITTLE "DIAMOND" LIVER PILLS.

This simple and safe remedy is admitted to be the best known for Bilious and Nervous disorders in the following cases. The first dose is sure to give instant relief:—

Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Fullness and Swelling after Meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy and Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c.

Why suffer when one dose is known to be effective?

THE LITTLE "DIAMOND" LIVER PILLS.

SICK HEADACHE,

PAINS IN THE STOMACH,

CONSTIPATION, AND

FEMALE AILMENTS.

For a Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, and all Disorders of the Liver they act like magic, and a few doses will be found to work wonders on the most important organs. They strengthen the whole muscular system, restore the long-lost complexion, bring back the keen edge of appetite, and arouse into action with the rosebud of health the whole physical energy of the human frame.

THE LITTLE "DIAMOND" LIVER PILLS.

PREPARED BY

THE LITTLE "DIAMOND" LIVER PILL COMPANY,

68, STANMORE ROAD, WEST GREEN, LONDON.

In boxes of forty, sent securely by post for 1s. 1½d.

Don't delay, but send at once.

[ADVT.]

READER, DO YOU WANT PURE BLOOD, SOUND FLESH, STRONG BONE AND PURE SKIN?

THEN USE NATURE'S GREAT REMEDY,

SULPHUR BITTERS.

DELICATE FEMALES WHO DON'T FEEL WELL—WEAK AND SICKLY CHILDREN.

One bottle will do more good than all the Latin prescriptions of drugs and mineral poisons, which remain in the system, destroying the bones, and make a poor, weak, broken-down invalid. There is no calomel or mercury in SULPHUR BITTERS.

THE AGED AND TOTTERING

will find SULPHUR BITTERS a wonderful invigorant, giving strength to their tottering footsteps, and enabling them to enjoy life, as they have not done before for years. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best family medicine made, and no household is complete without it.

This remedy will drive from the system every kind of humour.
One or two bottles will cure the worst cases of sick headache.
One bottle will remove that tired and all-gone feeling.
Two or three bottles will cure those ugly pimples on the face.
Three bottles will cure the worst cases of canker in the mouth and stomach.
One to three bottles will cure all humours in the eyes.
Three to five bottles will cure salt-rheum.
Six bottles will cure the worst cases of dropsy.
Three to six bottles will cure dyspepsia in its worst state.
Five to seven bottles will cure that dreadful disease, scrofula.
Three to four bottles will cleanse your system of boils.
Three to four bottles have cured the worst cases of erysipelas.
One bottle will cure nursing sore mouth.
Three to six bottles will literally dig up and drive from your blood all hidden humour.
One to three bottles will regulate the bowels.
One bottle will remove webs and dots before the eyes, and cure dizziness, &c.
Three or four bottles will cure the worst cases of piles.
Ten to twelve bottles will cure the very worst cases of scaly eruptions known.
One bottle will cure wakefulness and lack of energy.
Four to five bottles will cure liver complaint.
One bottle will give you a hearty appetite and increased digestion.
A benefit is always seen from the first bottle, and a cure is certain where the directions are followed.
One or two bottles will cure all running at the ears.
No change of diet is ever necessary; eat as good as you can get, and all you want of it.
Six or eight bottles will cure all rotten or running ulcers.
Two to five bottles will stop premature decay, and fully restore physical manhood when shattered or lost by youthful indiscretions.
Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in pimples, blotches, and sores. Keep the blood pure, and health will follow. SULPHUR BITTERS, the great blood purifier, will cleanse the blood of all vitiated matter, and instead of pale, thin blood, by using this great remedy your blood will soon course freely, pure, rich, and strong through the veins.

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

Have you pains in the back? Are you always weary and tired? Do you sometimes feel cold creeping shivers up the small of your back? It is kidney trouble. Do not delay. SULPHUR BITTERS will remove every bad feeling and make you feel well and strong. Do you raise wind? Do you feel dull and oppressed? Have you gnawing pain after eating? Are you irritable and easily angered? It is dyspepsia and indigestion. SULPHUR BITTERS is a sure and speedy cure, performing its work thoroughly. It will make you feel like a new man or woman in a week. Are you troubled with costiveness? Are you dizzy when you bend down and raise yourself again? Do you see all the colours floating before your eyes? Your liver is out of order. SULPHUR BITTERS is an immediate and certain cure. Is your nervous system broken and unstrung? Do you feel miserable all over? Do you feel it a trouble to attend to your every-day affairs? Do you find it difficult to think clearly and steadily? You are in a very dangerous state—but have courage. SULPHUR BITTERS is the very thing needed to make you well and strong. Do not think that these are idle words. Examine yourself closely. Be convinced, for your own sake. Use SULPHUR BITTERS freely. Your reward will be

GOOD HEALTH AND LONG LIFE.

Single Bottles, 4s. 6d.; Half-Dozen, 24s.

DR. KAUFMANN'S VEGETABLE PILLS for Costiveness, Sick Headache, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, and General Debility. Price 1s. 1½d. per bottle.

DR. KAUFMANN'S SULPHUR POROUS PLASTERS for Rheumatism, Pleurisy, &c. Price 1s. 1½d. each.

DR. KAUFMANN'S COUGH DESTROYER for Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Asthma, and all Lung Diseases. Price 4s. per bottle.

NOTICE.

To all who cannot obtain DR. KAUFMANN'S SULPHUR BITTERS or any of the above Medicines where they reside please address—

MESSRS. BARCLAY AND SONS, LIMITED.

95, FARRINGDON STREET, LONDON, E.C.

[ADVT.]

BOXING GLOVES.

	s.	d.
Buff leather, with strong leather palms, ventilated, stuffed with horsehair, per set of four ...	10	9
Gold Cape, strong leather, palms ventilated, stuffed with hair, per set of four	13	6
The "CHAMPION," white leather, strong leather palms, stuffed with hair, per set of four	15	0
The Improved "CHAMPION," made from finest brown kid, with gold tan palms; per set of four	17	0
Open Palm "CHAMPION," made of best white kid, per set of four	17	6
The "FITZ," very superior, ventilated, laced wrists, 4 ozs.; per set of four...	18	0
Ditto 6 ozs.; per set of four	20	0
Ditto 8 ozs.; per set of four	22	0

PUNCHING BALLS.

	s.	d.
The "INTERNATIONAL" SWING BALL, made of cow-hide—		
Small size	16	0
Medium size	18	6
Large size	22	6

Sent, carriage paid, to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of Postal Order at

"MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE, 172, Fleet Street, London.

SELF DEFENCE, OR THE ART OF BOXING.

By PROF. NED DONNELLY

POST FREE, ONE SHILLING.

Containing full instructions in the Art of Self Defence, with 50 Illustrations of the various positions. Can be obtained of all Newsagents, or of

THE MIRROR OF LIFE Co., Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

BOB FITZSIMMONS.

New and Revised Edition of the

LIFE, BATTLES, AND RECORDS OF THE EX-CHAMPION OF THE WORLD.

Containing full-length portraits of Bob Fitzsimmons, Jas J. Corbett, Peter Maher, Jas. J. Jeffries, and Tom Sharkey. Double page illustration of the scene in the ring in the Fitzsimmons-Jeffries Fight, and full details of the battle. Also full account of the Fitzsimmons and Corbett Fight.

The only correct Diagram of the Blows, as taken by Billy Madden, during the Corbett-Fitzsimmons Fight at Carson City, Nevada, and Diagram of Blows in the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons Fight. Special account of the Fight between Fitzsimmons and Jeffries, by Geo. Siler, the Referee.

Sent, post paid, on receipt of

THREEPENCE.

Address, "MIRROR OF LIFE," 172, Fleet Street, London. E.C.

Photographs of Prominent Pugilists

SUITABLE FOR FRAMING.

Portraits of Tom Sharkey, J. J. Jeffries, Terry McGovern, Bob Fitzsimmons, Oscar Gardner, "Pedlar" Palmer, Jack O'Brien, Ben Jordan, and Frank Erne. Size 20 by 24, mounted on cardboard. Price **SIX SHILLINGS** each, carriage paid.

The Mirror of Life Company, Ltd., 172, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

"The Mirror of Life" Gallery of Prominent Pugilists.

Cabinet-size Portraits of Frank Slavin, "Kid" Lavigne, "Pedlar" Palmer, Jem Carney, "Kid" McCoy, Tommy Ryan, Jas. J. Corbett, Eddie Curry, Bob Fitzsimmons, Billy Rotchford, Jem Barry, Peter Maher, Geo. Dixon, Sammy Kelly, Dan Creedon, Chas. Mitchell, Joe Choynski, Tom Sharkey, Dick Burge, Jem Mace, Gus. Ruhlin, Jim Jeffries, Mike Sears, Frank Craig, Billy Plimmer, Terry McGovern, Frank Erne, Oscar Gardener, and others.

Single Photographs of any of the above well-known Pugilists sent post free to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of stamps for

SIXPENCE.

Address: "MIRROR OF LIFE," 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

RING RECORD AND FISTIC FACTS.

Containing Reliable Records of Prominent English, Australian, and American Pugilists, with Portraits. Jim Corbett, Peter Maher, "Kid" Lavigne, Tom Sharkey, Frank Slavin, "Kid" McCoy, Eddie Connolly, John L. Sullivan, Joe Choynski, Jake Kilrain, Jim Hall, Bob Fitzsimmons, Geo. Dixon, Dick Burge, Tom Tracey, Dan Creedon, The "Coffee Cooler," Solly Smith, Charlie Mitchell, Joe Goddard, Steve O'Donnell, Joe Walcott, &c., &c.

Price 3d., post free, on application to

THE MIRROR OF LIFE Co., Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London.

PRICE REDUCED to SIXPENCE.
POST FREE SEVENPENCE.

LIFE AND BATTLES OF JAS. J. CORBETT

Ex-Champion of the World.

Containing Portraits of the Principal Pugilists whom Corbett has beaten. Graphic description of Corbett's Battles with Peter Jackson, John L. Sullivan, Charles Mitchell, including his last Great Battle with BOB FITZSIMMONS.

Can be obtained of all Newsagents, or of

"THE MIRROR OF LIFE," 172, Fleet Street, London.

THE PRESENCE OF THE HAT AND COAT REQUIRED AN EXPLANATION.

Her Brother, Like One of the Forty Thieves, was Hiding in a Large Vase.

Printed by The Argus Printing Company, Limited, Tudor Street, and Published Every Wednesday by G. E. Meyrick, for The Mirror of Life Company, Ltd., at 170, Fleet Street, E.C.